

The



Pepperell

Sheet ☆



REG. U.S. PAT. OFF.

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JULY, 1942



Think This Over

The grass most always looks greener in the other fellow's yard. It doesn't seem to have as many weeds. It looks thicker. From your own yard the other fellow's lawn *looks* pretty swell. But when you walk over to it and take a good look, it really isn't any better than your own — or as good. It's human nature to think that the grass in the other fellow's yard looks a lot greener than your own. But it isn't.

The men and women who are working hard in cotton-textile mills, making many of the important fabrics that the Army, Navy, and Air Corps need, have had many chances to look at what seems to be the green grass in "the other fellow's yard". But when they've taken a good look at it they've realized that it's not as green or as good as in their *own* yard.

How green is the grass in your own yard?

Let's take a good look.

Convenience in getting to work — Most of you live near the mills where you work. Your carfare is low, or you don't have to pay any, and you don't have to take a lot of time to get to work.

Steady Employment — There's hardly an industry in the country, in good times and bad, that can give the downright steady employment of the cotton-textile mill where you work. If it's possible to avoid layoffs, you will avoid them by working in the mill.

Chances for Advancement — Thousands of men and women get great chances for advancement in the cotton-textile industry. It isn't a fly-by-night industry. The good work you do today will be rewarded in the years to come. You're in business to stay.

Your Family — If you take a lot of time getting to and from work, your family can't see you as much as they want. And you owe it to them to give them as much time as you can.

Your Trade — A good trade is one of the most important possessions a person can have. Your trade in the textile mills is very valuable to you, and it will be in the *years* to come — for both you and your family.

The Changes That War Brings — War changes everything, whether we like it or not. No one can tell what these changes will be, good or bad. You can fight the bad changes most vigorously by sticking to a trade and industry you know well.

Safety — And this is most important of all. The cotton-textile mills, especially of Pepperell, are safe places to work. There are no great hazards, and accidents that do occur are usually minor. You owe it to yourself and family to keep a *safe* job.

Think it over. After all, isn't the grass in your own yard greener than it is anywhere else?

David A. Cook

Mill Manager

THE PEPPERELL

VOLUME VI

Sheet

NUMBER 7

Published by PEPPERELL MANUFACTURING COMPANY, for the enjoyment of its employees and friends
Mills at BIDDEFORD, MAINE, LEWISTON, MAINE, FALL RIVER, MASS., LINDALE, GA., AND OPELIKA, ALA.
Executive Offices 160 STATE ST., BOSTON, MASSACHUSETTS. General Sales Offices 40 WORTH ST., NEW YORK, N. Y.

JULY, 1942

"Mister Pepperell" Works at Biddeford

Direct Descendant of Sir William
Pepperell Employed in
Opening Room

Joseph William Pepperell Frost, named for Sir William Pepperell and for whom our mills were named, has secured employment at the Biddeford plant. Sir William Pepperell is his direct great uncle.

Ancestral Home

Joe was born, and still lives, at the Frost Garrison at York Village, a very colorful spot in our early colonial history, for it was here that numerous French and Indian wars and skirmishes were fought. To this home, Sir William Pepperell made frequent visits to see his sister, Mary Pepperell, (who married Hon. John Frost), and their 17 sons and daughters. In fact this home was

SOME CHANGES HAVE BEEN MADE

Every magazine in the country is going to have an American Flag on the front cover of the July issue, so we had this one especially painted for the Pepperell Sheet. If you want any extra copies of it, you can get them.

Several changes have been made in the magazine this month to give you a bigger and better publication. Its size has been increased, so that it will contain more news, the pictures can be bigger, and there can be more of them. A different kind of paper is being used, to save money, but we think you'll like it just as well.



Mr. Frost is employed in the Opening Room at Biddeford so one of his jobs is to truck baled cotton as he is shown in this photo.

built in 1732 by Col. Frost and Mary Pepperell, several years after their marriage. The Indians were rather plentiful, so the young couple decided to erect a small fort in 1734, but in the short space of two years, the neighborhood had increased in population and a larger fort or garrison was erected. Both are now standing and in fine condition.

Has Several Hobbies

He was taught his three R's in the rural school near the Garrison, where the last five generations of the family received their primary education. Joe furthered his education by attending the Eliot High School and Boston University.

There are several hobbies which occupy his spare time. One is a very fine coin collection from 700 B.C. to the present date. Studying under his uncle, Robert Frost, Professor of Literature at Harvard, he has developed into

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a fine poet, for his works appear weekly in the New York Times; and incidentally, he has promised to write a special poem for the *Sheet*. Besides being interested in early colonial history, collecting rare books and a writer of biographies, his favorite hobby is collecting autographs which now number over 700. These autographs start with the signatures of Col. Pepperell, Sir Wm. Pepperell, George Washington, signers of the Constitution, through the Presidents John Q. Adams, Andrew Jackson, Grover Cleveland with many of his personal letters and signed photographs, in fact up through all the Presidents including President Roosevelt. The collection also includes those of Winston Churchill, the present King and Queen of England and other members of nobility together with a complete set of all the Admirals of the United States. Regarding Sir William Pepperell's autograph, he has this to say, "His autograph cannot be bought in New England. The last one sold for \$25.00, which is a high price considering other prominent men's autographs during his period can be purchased for \$5.00."

Mr. Frost is employed in the Opening Room. He is very interested in textile manufacture and it's his desire to learn the processes of cloth making. The *Sheet* welcomes Sir Wm. Pepperell's great-grand nephew to the ever increasing Pepperell family where he will discover further that the pineapple on the Pepperell Coat of Arms really does denote Hospitality.



Readers who have seen Sir William Pepperell's picture in this magazine will note the marked resemblance that Joe has to his "Uncle Bill." Maybe there are other descendants around here. If you know of any, look them up.

Mills Offer Chance to Save Tires and Gas Through Car Pool

Central Register Points
Will Be Set Up

On page three is a story, obtained from very authoritative sources which tells how serious the transportation problem in New England is at the present time, and how serious it's going to be in the future. Whether we are going to get coal, oil, food, clothing, and the necessities of life next winter is going to be determined by how much we save tires and gasoline today. Tires above all won't be obtainable, so the more the tires every person can save, the better off we'll all be.

The management of the mill offers a plan to enable employees to do everything possible to conserve the tires on the car of every person who works in the mill. Here's how it works.

An Empty Car Seat Aids Hitler

Every person who drives to work can go to the mill office and secure a blank to fill out. This will tell where he lives, what time he comes to work, and how much space he has in his car for other people to use. A file of these forms will be kept. As soon as possible those people who have space, and live near each other will be told of this fact so that they can arrange to swap rides and save their tires. Five people riding together, swapping cars each day, will use only one-fifth of the rubber required were they to ride alone. In cases where the shortage of help in the office does not make it possible for someone to arrange these rides, volunteers will be asked for. It has been suggested that some of the members of the ARP staffs might be willing to perform this work.

Register For Transportation

The plan also will enable those people who do not have cars, but who need rides to work, to register. They too will give their names, time of going to work, and they must tell whether they have a car of their own that could be used. It would be extremely unfair for a person who had a car, not to use it, at the expense of someone who did have a car and was willing to use it.

Watch The Bulletin Boards

Complete details of this share-the-ride plan will be posted on the bulletin boards. By all means find out all about it right away. You'll save money, save tires, make new friends, and help to solve the very serious New England transportation problem.

HOW THE WAR WILL AFFECT YOUR HOME

WHAT CAN HAPPEN AND WHAT
YOU CAN DO

In every report of a severe bombing, haven't you read this—"Rail centers and dock facilities received particularly severe punishment". Sure. Every time the bombers set out on a job, one of their first and most important objectives is the means of transportation that is the lifeblood of the supply lines that support the people. If railways and ships can be stopped, then a people can be stopped.

New England is in a critical position, compared to many other sections of the country as far as transportation is concerned. We're at "the end of the line," in the sense that few if any railroads go through New England. They all end up here. Few if any steamship lines have New England as a major port. Goods can be shipped easier to and from ports nearer the center of the country. And yet, New England depends almost entirely upon transportation to get the major part of its wheat, grains, meat and food supplies in, and upon transportation to get its manufactured goods, airplane engines, textiles, machine tools, on the way out. Other sections of the country may be equally dependent upon transportation, but none of them would suffer the way New England would if this transportation were shut off.

The car that you have in your garage, or that your neighbor has is transportation. Maybe in the past it has been used to carry people on pleasure trips, perhaps to work, or for family uses. It is still transportation, and the tires on it, and the gasoline it uses, are just as vulnerable as a railway yard right under a bomber.

No New Tires Until Late 1943

There are not going to be any new tires before the middle of 1943 or the beginning of 1944. That is from an authoritative source. There may be substitutes. But they will not be able to provide the essential transportation that has been supplied by rubber. There may be plenty of gasoline some time, but there isn't now, and even when there is, there will still be a drastic tire shortage. Regardless of rumors you hear, or any other information you get, the right word from those people who know, is that you will *not* be able to get new tires, retreads, or any replacements for your present tires, for at least a year and probably for a year and a half.



Guards at all railroad bridges emphasize how important transportation is—how important it is to supply the people. Here's a load of coal en route to New England, over a trestle watched by an armed guard. Railroad tracks are one of the major arteries of public support.

Here is the situation that New England faces. As you read this, think at the same time of your own car as a possible means at some time in the future of helping to solve this critical transportation problem—just how, no one knows at present. But you never can tell.

Transportation Heavily Taxed

The whole of New England has depended upon water transportation to bring most of its important materials and supplies in and to get them out. A lot has always come by train but the great proportion of it has been transported by ships. Right now these ships are required for more important duties in the war zones of the world, and the amount of water-carried freight into New England has been reduced to almost zero. In other words, one of New England's most important means of transportation has been stopped.

Here's an example of what is going to happen. Last year about 21 million tons of coal was brought into New England by train and by ships. This coming winter, with increased demands for coal it is expected that 24 million tons will be needed. Because little of this will be brought in by ships, the railroads will have to carry most of it. Last year the railroads brought in about 7 million tons, but next winter it is estimated that the railroads will have to bring in 17 million tons, more

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than twice the amount they carried last year.

This means several things. In the first place, the railroads will not be able to carry this coal all at once. They can only carry it over a long period of time. If everyone wants to buy coal when Fall comes, they won't be able to get it. It also means that the greatly increased traffic on the railroads will crowd passenger trains off some of the lines. The increase in passenger traffic through transporting troops plus the use of many more freight trains, will tax the railroads far beyond their normal capacity.

So—here's what you should do *right now*.

If you can convert your oil burner to coal, do it right now. And then order your coal today. Get it in your cellar, or in your back yard, if you have to, but if you want to keep warm next winter, get your coal today. The government, the railroads, every agency that realizes the seriousness of the situation demands that every person who can, secure their next winter's coal supply right now. Call your coal company and they will be glad to make arrangements to take care of you.

Free Booklet On Food Preserving

If your stove can burn wood, or if you have a fireplace in your house, try to put in a good stock of wood, for use in emergencies, and to help relieve the great demand for coal. A good fireplace fire can help to save a lot of coal, and because wood fuel is a rather abundant raw material in New England, everyone who can, should put in a few cords as soon as possible. Shop around and make sure you get it at the best possible price. Be sure to get hard-wood, preferably oak, hickory, or birch, rather than pine or any soft woods. The hard woods will burn longer with a hotter fire.

The next important thing to do, and this is important because transportation is so serious it will affect the shipment of foodstuffs, is to plan to preserve as many vegetables, fruits and even meats, as you can, for next winter. Many of the popular table vegetables are coming into season soon. The prices will be at the lowest point and



Because of transportation, foodstuffs may be hard to get. A wise move would be to do a lot of canning. A free booklet on canning will be distributed to all employees soon without charge.

quality will be highest. Make full preparations to undertake as much home preserving as possible. Soon Pepperell will offer an easy to understand booklet on food preserving so that even though you may not have done it before, you can do it this season. This booklet will be distributed to all employees without charge.

There are a good many other things you can do to prepare for next winter. All kinds of woolen articles will be very hard to get if they can be got at all. Instead of using your woolen blankets during the summer, get some cotton ones and use them whenever possible. Instead of wearing woolen sweaters, when you can keep plenty warm in a cotton jersey, use the cotton and save the wool for when it really gets cold.

Only Travel In Case of Necessity

Then you'll want to do all the other things that everyone else has been doing for some time. Don't use your car unless you absolutely have to. If you need it to get to work, read about the plan that Pepperell suggests on page 2. Don't travel on trains and busses any more than is absolutely essential. They are crowded now, and they'll get more crowded as the war goes on. Some day you may need the busses, so help them to save their tires by keeping passenger traffic at a minimum.

This war has been called a "war of movement". And that's what it is. The movement of foodstuffs, fuel, and supplies is nearly as important as the movement of men. And up here in New England we are more dependent upon the movement of foodstuffs and fuel to support ourselves than any other section of the country.



Millions of bushels of wheat stored in grain elevators in Buffalo, N. Y. This grain will be shipped to New England, but only if transportation keeps up.

INSIDE STORY OF LIFE AT TYPICAL ARMY CAMP

Lionel Perreault Tells
of His Visit

(Editor's Note: Mr. Lionel Perreault, who is employed in the sheeting spinning department at the Biddeford plant, has recently returned from a visit with his brother who is stationed at Camp Shelby, Miss. He very kindly consented to describe the trip and visit with the local boys, so that we all could get a better understanding of the activities and daily routine pursued by former employees and friends.)

Anyone visiting Camp Shelby for the first time will be impressed by the magnitude of the place. Home of some 60,000 fighting men, and costing more than \$22,000,000, Camp Shelby is the second largest training center in the United States. Well may it be called the "tented city". It is approximately 15 miles long and 3 miles wide, and is located 12 miles north of the city of Hattiesburg, in the southern part of Mississippi. Created during World War days, the camp derives its name from a renowned leader of men—Colonel Isaac Shelby—who earned a niche in history's hall of fame by performing valiantly in the Revolutionary War and subsequently moving west to become first governor of Kentucky.

There are actually two divisions under training at the camp, with all their different branches of Service, but it is the "Good Old" 103rd of the 43rd Division that tops them all. Here are most of our Biddeford boys, as well as many others from our New England States.

Fine Spirit of Friendship

A spirit of good will and friendship lives among our boys. The first time we met them at the camp, all were happy to see us, and everyone greeted us by shaking hands, even though some were little known to us. But, then, we are all brothers living under the same flag, fighting the same battle—each in his own way as called upon—and all hand in hand are looking forward to the same goal.

Upon our arrival at the camp, having as usual submitted to the regular routine of baggage inspection at the entrance, and having shown our "passes" (for no one enters without these) we alighted at the intersection of 26th Street and 2nd Avenue. There we were met by some friends who guided us to the "guest house" or "service



Because there are many Sanford people employed at Pepperell, we thought they would like to see the picture of a boy from their home town. He is Pfc. Albert Gagnon, "D.B." and carries a mortar on his shoulder and a base in his hand, near Camp Shelby, Mississippi.

club" as it is sometimes called by the boys, where we had rooms reserved for us during our brief stay at the camp.

Happy Hours at Service Club

The Service Club is a recreational center for the boys. With rooms for the visitors on the second floor, the ground floor has a spacious dining room for both guests and soldiers. Next to the restaurant is the dance hall, where all sorts of social activities take place for the entertainment of the soldiers. There is also on the same floor another recreation hall, where one may find pool tables, as well as tables for other games, a soda fountain at one end and a souvenir shop at the other. Here, many boys spend pleasant evenings. The exterior of the house is attractive with a spacious front porch facing a clean-cut lawn, dotted here and there with small beds of flowers.

... Night falls on the "tented city". All is quiet, and each soldier returns to his quarters, tired but happy.

Slowly the moon rises and floods the "tented city" with her pale silver light and all are asleep and undisturbed except for the lone sentinel who paces back and forth, keeping a vigilant guard over his brothers.

Night nears its end. Then suddenly a call is heard. It's reveille. "Up, boys, for another day's work awaits you." All is excitement again, breakfast, a few exercises and then comes a very important task, that of drilling.

We watched them as they marched down 2nd Avenue, in such perfect accord and numbered steps as to seem but one man. The drill lasted practically till dinner time. Then, after dinner, some of the boys went on a hike in the country, others solved a problem in the surrounding woodland, and others did detail work. Practice on the target range was also of primary importance, and this exercise is done very often. But the boys need recreation, too, and very often, they will have afternoons off, during which time each one is allowed to do what he pleases, but within the limits of the camp. Then, there may be

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a game on a nearby field, or a football game if it is during the proper season, while other fellows may play volley ball, basketball or tennis. Still others take advantage of this leisure to go to the library and read or write home to some friends.

Soon recreation time is over, and the call is sounded for supper. We had supper with them at the "mess hall" the day following our arrival. The food is of the best, and served so that the boys will have all the vitamins needed for good health. Each company has its own "mess hall" all built the same way. It is a spacious room divided into two different compartments; one set apart for the "cuisine" where the best is cooked, and the other, the dining room properly called, where the best is served.

Camp Shelby Is City In Itself

Supper over, we visited the tents of our friends, where we found everything clean and kept in order—guns straight in the rack, helmets and gas masks in a perfect line on a shelf, floors well swept, bunks in very good condition. Afterwards we went to the "Camp Exchange" or "Canteen" commonly called, where extra provisions like cigarettes, delicacies, soft drinks and souvenirs are supplied to the enlisted men. Here friends meet friends, for an evening together speaking about days gone by. Then we went to the Chapel where morning and evening exercises are held every day of the week. It is a very modest building which can accommodate a few hundred

soldiers; the choir is large and in the middle of the sanctuary is a beautiful electric organ.

On the whole, Camp Shelby is a city by itself with its own post office, transportation facilities within and outside of the camp, stores and restaurants, and theatres where one may find relaxation every night. But, of course, when our boys have a furlough of a few days, they like to visit the adjacent important cities. Some will go to New Orleans, Louisiana, some to Mobile, Alabama, while others go to Laurel or to Jackson city, the capital of Mississippi.

On To Victory

Our boys are happy, very happy, because they know that they are working for the cause of their country—a good cause—the continued existence of our liberty. And so to all of them may we say: "Onward, Christian soldiers". You are not alone, you have your friends who, hand in hand, are marching behind you, marching on the road to VICTORY.

Do Your Part For Them

The fellows at camp still have their hearts at home. They think of home often and long. They want to hear from home. Read the story on page 11, and the letters on pages 12 and 13 to see what you can do to make Army life even more pleasant, and the job easier.



A little touch of humor is added to this picture as an inventory is taken of the "dogs" after a routine march. Corp. Lee Hazelton has his shoe removed as Pfc. Maurice Hebert looks on. Marching several

hours each day is rather hard on the feet, especially until they are accustomed to it. We'll all soon get the walking habit again.
(More pictures on next page)➤



Several miles outside of Camp Shelby the convoy pauses by the roadside before returning to camp, after being on maneuvers, or problem as the boys call it. The landscape is typical of part of the South.



All kinds of sport is taken seriously at Camp Shelby, but croquet seems to be the leading sport this season. In this group is Corp. Frechette and Pfc. St. Onge. Look at the muscles on the boys.



Corp. Henry Bertrand, Biddeford; Pfc. Sam Henderson, Old Orchard; and Pvt. Joe Vachon of Biddeford are in a huddle in order to decide where to go on their week-end pass. It won't be Old Orchard.



With their problem completed, the men are awaiting orders to march to the trucks. Though their packs may seem large, they are considerably lighter in weight than in the first World War, 25 years ago.



A little gathering of Maine men on the Company street. In the foreground is Sgt. George Bennett, Sgt. William Beatty, Corp. Phil Gaudette and Corp. John Bedard. Can you recognize all of them?



Walking down Second Avenue at Camp Shelby, the photographer snapped the picture of Pfc. Bertrand of Biddeford. The 103rd Infantry Mess House is on the right. This is a typical street in the camp.

GREETINGS TO ALL NEW FRIENDS OF PEPPERELL

*They Are Part Of The
Army Of Production*

To the workers who have come from surrounding towns and been employed at Pepperell's plants, please accept this as a word of welcome into the great Pepperell family.

Back in your home town there was a school, a bank, a town hall, a family physician, an insurance broker, a church and other friendly institutions, whom you learned to respect and where you went to seek friendly advice. You knew these men and they knew you and your family, and you felt at home when you talked with them.

Background of Continuous Service

In the larger cities of Fall River, Lewiston and Biddeford, you may have missed that friendly, intimate atmosphere which you were accustomed to back home. Perhaps you have even thought that there is no place for newcomers in these cities—that there are no jobs available. This is not so. You have found a place in



Anna Dubois from Sanford is learning to doff in room 25-B and likes her work very well. She is another daily commuter who has found a place in Biddeford, the great Pepperell organization, of 8,000 employees.



We welcome Miss Florence Gagne from Sanford who is a doffer in room 24-C on the Second Shift. She commutes daily to Biddeford and enjoys the ride as it gives relaxation before and after work.

the great Pepperell organization and there is an opportunity awaiting your brother, sister, cousin or friend. Your Company is making goods for our Army and Navy, and you are hard at work making these goods. There is no time to lose if we are to win this war. The tempo of these cities is fast; but regardless of this speed-up, there is a plant in that city that offers you a friendly hand shake, and that plant is Pepperell.

Your Company was born in 1844 and since that time it has grown to be one of the largest textile concerns in this country. It was named for Sir William Pepperell who was a prominent figure in our early colonial history, and who owned thousands of acres of land in Maine. As the plants grew, it was necessary to erect boarding houses, hotels and private dwellings; town fire departments were established; water power and electrical energy developed; and ships built to transport the product to all parts of the world. These plants have operated during prosperous times; the depression years; through the Civil War, the Spanish War, the First World War and is again doing its part in supplying fabrics to the armed forces in our present World War. With such a background of continuous service to the people of America it is not surprising that your Company is recognized as one of the outstanding manufacturing concerns in our country today.

Facilities At Your Disposal

Realizing that health and safety of employees is just as important as making fabrics your Company has a group life insurance plan, and in the fifteen years of its existence at the Biddeford and Lewiston plants, beneficiaries have received \$423,000. A large percentage of the employees have taken advantage of the hospitaliza-

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tion insurance plan at the very low cost of 19 cents a week. New and modern clinics have been built which employees are urged to use; where nurses and doctors will provide free medical care. Social halls are available where dances, wedding receptions and other social events are held. Smoking rooms are provided and patronized by the employees during the meal hours and between shift periods. A broad, practical safety and health program is in force to inform you of the advantages of working safely; and suggested menus prepared by reliable dieticians.

Join Hands In Friendship

We are proud of the men and women who have long service records with your Company, for it is not uncommon to know of employees who have worked 48, 54, 62 and 68 consecutive years. It is not uncommon to see fathers and sons working side by side, nor should we slight the women folk for there are a number of mothers and daughters employed in the various departments. There are two sets of twins in our employ and several three generation groups. So you see, we are justified in saying that you have joined a great Pepperell family.

Get acquainted with the officials, foremen and employees. We offer this suggestion to everyone, but particularly to you who have recently moved or received employment in these cities; to you who may miss that friendliness of your home town; to you who want to make new friends in the city in which you are now



Horace Brunelle used to commute daily from Dover, N. H., but he has secured a rent in Biddeford and has been living in that city for the past six months. Many others are planning to move to Biddeford.

employed. Our plants are large enough to have customers all over this broad country, but small enough to want to know you as an individual. We believe you will enjoy your work and play, with an organization like Pepperell.



Two bus loads of employees arriving at the plant from Sanford. It may be necessary to have more buses as time goes on. There is also one large bus from Dover, N. H., that transports Pepperell employees

to their work. Through the columns of this magazine, we welcome all workers who come from surrounding towns and are now employed with us. May their stay be a long and happy one for them.

New First Aid Kits Put Up in Biddeford

For Emergency Use



If and when the new first aid kits are put into use, they will look something like this. The front drops down forming a table and in the closet are all the necessary supplies required for First Aid treatment.

In each issue we plan to cover developments in the Biddeford plant Air Raid Precautions program which should be of interest to all employees.

To bring all matters of day by day importance to the attention of our employees a separate system of bulletin boards has been provided for installation throughout the plant.

These are to be put in place soon.

Another recent addition to the line of equipment is a combination First Aid cabinet and treatment table.

Each cabinet contains a carefully selected list of medical supplies, bandages, splints and useful items for First Aid treatment.

The designated air raid shelter rooms at Biddeford are each equipped with a completely stocked cabinet.

In order that the supplies may be kept up to standard at all times they will be regularly inspected by a member of the mill Clinical Department staff.

Any supplies which may be considered below standard in any way because of having been stored will be removed and replaced immediately.

With the addition of these cabinets our employees may feel assured they will be near to an ample source of First

Aid supplies any time it is necessary to leave the production departments to go into the shelter areas.

Many of the most progressive industrial units throughout the country have recognized the importance of having an efficient program to take effect if Air Raid emergencies occur.

This is just one more step in the progress of the well balanced plan Pepperell is providing for care of its personnel in case Air warfare by Axis enemies is carried to our shores.

Fall River Bowlers Wind Up Season

Rayon Weave Is Tops



The champs in person—officers of the league are sitting and are: Joshua Bate, Treas.; Arthur Lambert, Pres.; Thomas Waterworth, Sec. Back Row, left to right: Leo Chabot, Roland Larrabee, Capt.; Vic Lapoint and Frank Johnson. Manuel Ferreira, Louis Chagason and Manuel Soares were absent when the photo was taken.

After a very successful season, the Fall River bowling teams have terminated their activities of the winter months with the Rayon Weaving team emerging from the smoke of battle as the winners. There were six teams in the league which bowled each Friday night at the Durfee Alleys for 30 weeks.

Though Rayon Weave was on top by 43 pins, it was no walkaway, for all season the teams were interchanging for first place and it was only after a pep talk by Capt. Larrabee that the winners were able to knock over the maples in sufficient quantity to come out the victors.

Looking over the scoring sheet for the season we find that veteran Tom Canfield came through for the high single with a figure of 172 which isn't too bad no matter how you figure it. Just to show that the Secretary of the league can bowl as well as write, Tom Waterworth made the splinters fly as he got a high three string total of 397.

WRITE A LETTER TO THE BOYS IN ARMS

HERE'S A PLAN TO GET THEM
LETTERS AND CIGARETTES

The boys in the service want to hear from you. It doesn't make any difference whether you're a father, mother, sweetheart or just a speaking acquaintance of one of the former Pepperell employees now in the Army, Navy, Air Corps or Marines, you owe it to him to write a letter—tell him how you're backing him up, how proud you are of him, how you're getting along at home.

After all, the boys aren't fighting for themselves alone. They're at work for us back at home. They want to know that we're behind them, and that we appreciate all that they're doing. They're thinking of their homes, and of their friends back home, every chance they get. We've just got to write to them, often, and long.

To encourage people back home to start this correspondence going, Pepperell has worked out a simple plan. This is it. Any Pepperell employee who writes to a fellow employee who is now in the service, whether a son, brother, father, or just a friend, can get for the person to whom he or she writes, a free carton of any brand of cigarettes, sent by the Company.

This is all you do. Write your letter, and it's got to be a good letter. Address the envelope, put the letter in, seal it, put a stamp on it, then take the letter to your



Time out for a rest and we find, left to right, Sgt. Rene Giroux, Pfc. Maurice Hebert and Corp. Lee Hazelton. Perhaps these boys had been on a problem. In any case they want you to write to them.



Now he's carrying a pack instead of pipes. William Rousin was a former piper in the Bliddeford plant but is now stationed at Camp Lee, Va. Why not write him a letter tonight, or to some friend.

Overseer as evidence of your having written. The Overseer will make a note of the boy's address, mail the letter, and within a day a carton of cigarettes will be on the way to the person to whom you've written. The only limit on this offer is that the Company cannot send more than two cartons to a particular man. So, make sure who else is planning to write to the fellow you are writing to.

You Write—We Do The Rest

Pepperell is doing this to encourage letter writing, and to give the boys something they all want. If the person you write to doesn't smoke, tell the Overseer and a box of candy will be sent in place of the cigarettes. So do a double job by writing tonight. Let the boys hear from you and provide them with cigarettes.

Here are the simple rules —

The letters must be from a present employee to a former Pepperell employee who is now in the service.

The limit to any individual former employee in the service is two letters or, in other words two cartons of cigarettes. A list of the boys who are written to will be kept so that there won't be any duplication.

The letters must be good letters, not just a word or two. Tell the boys how well we're getting along back home, and how much we're interested in what they're doing.

After the letter is written and envelope addressed, take it to your overseer and he will write down the name and address of the fellow in the service so that the cigarettes will be correctly addressed.

The letters must be submitted to Overseers before July 26, 1942.

If you don't know the address of one of the boys you'd like to write to, tell your Overseer his name, and we'll try to get the address for you.

This plan is being tried out. If it works out well, there will be other chances to write and to have the boys get their cigarettes free, and get the all-important letters that they want so much. (See next page.)

(Continued on next page)

These Letters from the Boys Show What They Want Most

Read Every One of These —
Then Do Your Part
(See Page 11)

FROM MAINE

June 3, 1942
Fort Levett

Dear Sir:

I have read the letter that you sent my friend Ernest Collard because of the work that he had done in the Pepperell Mill before he was inducted. Well, I have worked there myself for approximately four years and that letter kind of touched me when I saw it.

My name is Marcel E. Neault and I've done most any job in a spinning room and I even went to night school with Mr. Black. Of course it was a textile school in the mill and I couldn't finish on account of induction in the army. My address is: Summer Street, Biddeford, Me. and I'm a well known resident of the city.

Have been in the army 21 months and have made a lot of friends but my best one of all is the one sitting down in the picture. He left me last Sept. to go to the Hawaiian Islands and he happened to be one of the boys who got killed in Hawaii Pearl Harbor, Dec. 7, 1941. His name is Merton Staple of Granite Street of Biddeford.

I'm still receiving my Pepperell Sheet.

Please write to me and I might send you more pictures and story.

Corp. Marcel E. Neault
Batt. A-240 C.A.
Fort Levett, Me.

FROM FLORIDA

Pvt. R. J. Belanger
AIR CORPS REPLACEMENT TRAINING CENTER
579 Technical School Squadron (SP) 145
Miami Beach, Florida

Dear Sir:

Thanks a lot for the Pepperell Sheet as well as your fine letter, which makes us realize what a great company Pepperell really is, even after our severed employment to enter this training, the executives still remember us.



The boys seldom have the time, material or place to write home. But we have. So it's up to us to write to them at any chance we get. Read the letters on these 2 pages, and see why.

To answer your question regarding what we boys like the best, well we all have different answers to this question, some would like cigarettes, others tobacco, money, magazines, newspapers, but most of all we would like *Letters* most.

You know after a day's drilling is over you should see us fighting for first place for mail, this one or that one hearing from old employees makes us realize how many friends we really have. And in our spare hours the best enjoyment we have is to read letters from employees, especially by the end of the month when most are broke.

The food is good and I'm to be sent to an Aircraft Mechanic School, which means a lot of opportunity to a young fellow.

Please drop me a line or two when you may find time to. Thanks for this letter.

Pvt. R. J. Belanger

FROM LOUISIANA

June 4, 1942
Camp Polk, La.

Dear Sir,

I have received your letter and was very glad to hear from you. I am not very good at writing letters, but I will try my best. As you know I am in the

(Continued on next page)

(Continued from preceding page)

Armored Div. I will try to tell you what kind of work I do. I repair all guns up to 50 cal. M/G and have charge of all this equipment. I have been given a rating now so I will be receiving more money at the end of the month.

You ask me what I like the people to write or send me. Well, I would like to have some of the girls and fellows write and let me know how everything is back home and elsewhere. The food down here is not bad. The weather is kind of warm. I would send you some pictures but I haven't any at the moment because I have sent those home. I believe I might take some pictures by the end of this week or next week.

Are there many cars on the road now and how much gas can you get for your own use? The army is a great life when you have good officers and non-commission officers. The fellows we have now are all right. I have written to my boss who is Joseph Lee, Jr., in the cotton house in Biddeford.

Well I guess I will have to close this letter and start work pretty soon.

Sincerely yours,
5th Class Technician Louis R. A. Lemay
Btry C 440th (A) F.A. Bn
Camp Polk, La.

FROM MISSISSIPPI

Co. A. 103rd Inf.
Camp Shelby, Miss.
June 10, 1942

Dear Sir:

I wish to thank you for your kind letter and also for sending me a copy of the Pepperell Sheet. I will like to receive one of every month so won't you please let me know how I can secure one.

The boys here in Camp Shelby wishes to thank the Pepperell Mfg. Co. for their bonus check received a couple of weeks ago. It made us very happy and I, myself, was surprised to receive such a large sum.

We are proud of our folks and friends and people back home who are doing all in their power to build and furnish us soldiers with what we need to beat our treacherous enemies.

You asked me what we soldiers need most here in camp. If it's possible I wish to have this printed in the Pepperell Sheet of next month. I will appreciate it very much and I hope it will do good deeds.

"A Plea For Letters"

When we left our home, folks and our friends sixteen months ago to defend our country we were mighty proud and so were our folks and friends. As we boarded the train we were all promised that we would receive letters. But now sixteen months has elapsed and the letters promised are fading away.

Some of our friends and even some of our folks seem to forget that they have a friend or a son that waits patiently for a letter that never seems to come.

Some of us soldiers don't receive letters for weeks at a time.

We understand that you are busy working for National Defense but I'm sure that when your work is done at night you can take at least a minute or two to send a few words to a friend or a son who is far away from home and waits for your letter. He wants

to know news of his home town, how his friends and folks are getting along. So, People, folks and friends back home, ask yourself this question. Have you written to your son, or friends in the armed forces? If not, do so now and you rest assured that you have cheered your soldier boy and tomorrow he'll go out and do his work twice as good as he did today.

By Pfc. Lionel P. Bertrand

In closing I wish to thank for all you have done and trying to do for us soldier boys.

I remain Yours Truly

Pfc. Lionel P. Bertrand

U.S. Army
Co. A. 103rd Inf.
Camp Shelby, Miss.
A.P.O. No. 43

FROM CALIFORNIA

Dear Sir:

Just a few lines to let you know that I am fine and hope you are the same. I haven't got anything interesting to say just that I like the army. I've got nothing to say about it, it's swell. I've got a good job. I'm working in the Hospital and we work very hard to take care of the sick ones. The hospital that I'm in now is full and there's some coming in every day. But we take care of the boys very good and I like my job a lot. There's a picture that I've got, it's a girl friend that I've been going out with since I'm in California. Her name is Mary Duran from California, Spanish girl. Sir the only thing that I want is letters to hear from you and write often because it's lonesome here.

Well, Sir, that's all that I can say. So tell every one hello for me and hope to see them some day again.

So long and good

Luck to you, Sir

From Pvt Joseph Dube
Med - S.E.C. 1962 - C.A.S.C.
Fort - Ord. California

FROM GEORGIA

June 2, 1942

Dear Friends of the Pepperell Mfg. Co. I'm writing to you to let you know that I'm feeling swell. The weather in Georgia is gosh darn hot, warmer than Biddeford anyway.

I spent an 11 day furlough in Biddeford from May 1 to 11. I got home just in time for my brother's wedding May 2, and I was sorry that I had to leave Sunday noon May 10 on my birthday. I'm sorry that I couldn't see every one of my friends in Biddeford but next time I come back I'll try and see everyone. I wish that some of my friends in the Pepperell Mfg. Co. or anywhere else would write to me in their spare time at least once. That's all I'm asking, and I also want to thank all those who already have sent me letters for the past four months. I appreciate it very much. And I'll never forget what everybody has been doing for me. My address is

Pvt. Robert Binette
Btry D 431st Sept. C.A.B.N.
Camp Stewart, Ga.

Our Flag Means More Every Day

It Has A Glorious History
To Be Protected



This picture was taken by one of our employees of the Betsy Ross House in Philadelphia, where it is supposed that she made the flag under the direction of Gen. Washington and George Ross. Note that the flag in this picture has but thirteen stars, representing the same number of states.

By mutual agreement, all magazines for the month of July will have a picture of the flag displayed on the front cover.

What about this flag of ours? Who made it? Why is it red, white and blue? When was it adopted as our national emblem?

Strangely enough, it has never been definitely established who made the first flag, but it is claimed that in 1776, Mrs. John Ross of Philadelphia, made and partially designed the first national flag combining stars and stripes. It is said that she made it at the suggestion of Gen. Washington and George Ross, who also aided her

in designing it. Washington's arms contain the stars and stripes but they are neither blue, red nor white.

Flag Colors Alone Describe America

However, the colors have a definite meaning, for we are taught that the red in the flag stands for courage; the white for purity; and the blue for loyalty. These colors alone pretty much describe the symbol of our flag—and America. Our National emblem was adopted by Congress on June 14, 1777, nearly a year after the Declaration of Independence.

"O'er the Ramparts We Watched"

On September 13, 1814 when guns from British ships began firing on Fort McHenry on Chesapeake Bay, a young American lawyer by the name of Francis Scott Key anxiously watched "old glory" from an American Truce ship. All night he kept watch, not knowing which side was winning. Early the next morning "by the dawn's early light" he could see that his country's flag "was still there".

So great was his joy that he wrote on the back of an old letter, part of the words of the Star Spangled Banner. He returned to Baltimore and finished the poem in his room at the inn. Not until March 1931 was it made our national anthem.

Our flag, though only a piece of cloth, represents freedom, democracy—America. Today in America are the fathers and mothers of our soldiers, the sailors, marines, flyers, farmers, textile workers. Tomorrow belongs to their children, and they belong to America—to the Stars and Stripes.

Fall River Accountant Leaves For New Post

Wendell C. Blake, Cost Accountant at the Fall River plant for the past six years has severed his connections with our firm to accept a position with the Atlantic Rayon Company in Providence, R. I. Previous to coming to Pepperell in 1936, he attended the New Bedford textile school and the Bradford-Durfee textile school at Fall River. He received his first employment at the Nashawena Mills in New Bedford, later the Firestone Tire & Rubber Co. as laboratory technician for five years. He severed his relations with this firm to accept a position with the Edwards Mfg. Co., at Augusta, Maine, where he remained for three years as cost accountant. At the end of this period he accepted the position of cost accountant with the American Thread Mill at Fall River before coming to Pepperell in 1936.

Mr. Blake made a host of friends at Pepperell, and they all wish him well in his new duties as Production and Efficiency man at the Providence plant. He concluded his duties at the Pepperell mill last month.

**Buying War Bonds Helps Ourselves to
Meet the Future, and Our Government
to Meet The Present**

ARMY LIFE AGREES WITH FORMER FALL RIVER EMPLOYEE

SGT. MITCHELL CLASSIFIES HIMSELF
AS A "SWIVEL CHAIR GUNNER"



Master Sergeant James R. Mitchell, located at the present time at Camp Pendleton, Va., was a former Pepperell employee. He was employed for several years in the machine shop of the Fall River plant. He has always liked Army life since he first enlisted in the National Guard in 1920, where a number of the men now employed at Pepperell serviced with him.

During his tour of service, he has had practical experience on different calibre guns from the twelve inch to the six inch disappearing guns and the 155 mm guns, a mobile unit which he is assigned to at the present time. His rank during the first world war was a Sergeant Major, but now the word "Regimental" has been prefixed to the rank title. In a very nonchalant way he classified himself as a "swivel chair gunner" which after all comes to all those who have patience, perseverance, ability, obedience and marksmanship.

Opportunity for Advancement for Servicemen

With a number of years service behind him, Sgt. Mitchell can see a vast change in the attitude of the men who signed up several years ago, compared to those of the present time. The men of today going into service are looking forward to action. They are energetic and do not care to hang around after they are qualified for service. Another noticeable change in the personnel comes

from the intensive drilling the boys receive at the reception centers. This helps them a great deal when they are assigned to a regular outfit.

Sgt. Mitchell also believes that there is a great future in the Army for those who seek advancement and are willing to "play the game". These men have an opportunity to attend the Army schools. The chances for commissions are practically unlimited; and to cap it all, this type of man is greatly needed. For several years now we all have recognized the fact that soldiering is not a hobby, but a profession.

Mrs. Mitchell has been employed as a cloth inspector in B cloth room at Fall River for twelve years.

Mr. Pelletier Dots and Dashes on Mine Sweeper

Former Lewiston Boy



Morris Pelletier and his father, Emile, a Foreman in the Dye House, talk it over at the plant.

Morris R. Pelletier, employed for 13 years on the Padder machine at the Dye House in Lewiston, is now serving as radio operator on a mine sweeper of the United States Navy. Several weeks ago Pelletier returned to his home on a 10 day furlough, pleasantly surprising his parents and friends.

After graduating from Lewiston High School and attending Bliss College for three years, Pelletier entered the employ of Pepperell in the Dye House. While there he joined the Naval Reserve and took a course in radio. His enthusiasm for radio grew by leaps and bounds and in a short time he had a very fine transmitter and receiving set at his home on 6 Lafayette Street.

He was called to service nine months ago and was graduated from the Naval radio school at Newport last November.

His father, Emile Pelletier, is and has been a Foreman at the Lewiston Dye House for 33 years.

LEWISTON-BIDDEFORD FIRST-AIDERS NOW READY

Hats off to the 105 First-Aiders of the Biddeford and Lewiston plants who have passed the Red Cross First Aid course. They are now permitted to render "immediate temporary relief given in case of an emergency or sudden illness before the services of a physician can be secured".

The first group to complete the course at the Lewiston plant are: Cecile Berube, Victor Bonefant, Elizabeth Clements, J. H. Hamilton, F. L. Wellman, Lloyd Constantine, Lawrence Davidson, Robert Frechette, Cecile Gosselin, Fernand Martin, Eunice Morrill, Walter Piek, Peter Vaillancourt and Dorothy Wellander.

Those to receive certificates at Biddeford are: William E. Acton, Bernard L. Brady, Adelard Couture, Edgar Desmarais, Julien Dumon, George Early, Arthur Garside, Leon E. Macomber, Thomas A. Martin, Edward J. Mosher, Daniel E. Pendleton, Ludger H. Picher, John P. Roberge, William H. Simpson, Roy E. Snow, Francis T.

Spencer, Charles W. Wood, Adrien Bertrand, William B. Cox, Emile Boissonneault, David S. Cook, Urbain Desrochers, James E. Donovan, Alfred Faucher, Conde Frechette, Alphonse H. Fortin, Gilbert Harrison, Jr., Arsene Hebert, James Johnson, Emile LeBlond, Paul LeBlond, Roland Leclerc, Ernest Martel, Edward McDuffey, Elphege Paradis, William W. Rawlinson, Theodore Shevenelle, Prescott S. Verrill, M. Harry Whelan, William S. Wood, Jr., Vivvian Collum, Esther Mulligan, Mina Dubey, Anne Paquet, Lillian Murphy, Clarinthe Lemire, Beatrice Lamb, Yvonne Desrochers, Florence Lewis, Theresa Horsefield, Anita Caouette, Marguerite O'Grady, Priscilla Lottenville, Georgia Voraiz, Maude Rogalski, Mary Pelchat, Elizabeth Brown, Anne Mariello, Priscilla Judge, Ida Snelder, Philomene Larrabee, Lucille Desco-teaux, Stella Spirovnias, Laurence Legarde, Bernadette Bastarache, Jean Dansereau, Edna Bertrand, Rose Brochu, George Dionne, Sr., Camille Garon, Louis Anastasoff, Alcide Perreault, William Sweetsir, Eleanor McAlister, Marie Nunan, Blanche Angers, Lucille Caya, Juliette Garon, M. J. Lamb, Janice Kelleher, Victoria Bizantakos, Mary Kopetski, Annie Phillips, Katherine Simoneau, Phyllis Cote, Gladys Hamel, Marie Hayes, Vivian Bizantakos, Jeannette Gagnon and Irene Gaudette.



The first group of First-Aiders to graduate at the Lewiston Bleachery are: J. H. Hamilton, F. L. Wellman, Victor Bonefant, Elizabeth Clements, Lloyd Constantine, Lawrence Davidson, Robert Frechette, Cecile Gosselin, Fernand Martin, Eunice Morrill, Walter Piek, Peter Vaillancourt, and Dorothy Wellander. Cecile Berube was absent at the time the picture was taken.

Gosselin, Fernand Martin, Eunice Morrill, Walter Piek, Peter Vaillancourt, and Dorothy Wellander. Cecile Berube was absent at the time the picture was taken.

OFFICIAL PHOTOS OF OVERSEAS OPERATIONS



A 75 MM gun in action during maneuvers in Hawaii.



Infantry crossing a pontoon foot bridge, at Canal Zone.



Coast Artillerymen in position during a drill in Puerto Rico.



The 24th Cavalry Division in bivouac maneuvers in the South.



Our soldiers arriving in Ireland have these huts for houses.



Members of an American Artillery Unit "Somewhere in Australia".

LINES TO THE LADIES

★ Compiled by Editors of American Cookery for The Pepperell Sheet ★

WHEN A SERVICEMAN
COMES HOME TO DINNER

Soldiers and sailors love to eat. They get plenty of good food in camp and on board ship, but they all like home-cooked food best. When your brothers or cousins or boy friends come home on leave, give them a dinner they'll remember.

Try this:

Creamed chicken on mashed potatoes
Hot buttered beets Crisp celery
Whole wheat or enriched white bread
Raspberry shortcake or ice cream
Iced tea or milk

ONIONS ARE PLENTIFUL

Unlike England, where onions are as scarce as hen's teeth, this country has a large supply; and homemakers should serve them often.

Try them:

Sliced very thin with vinegar (if raw onion slices are a little strong, soak them first in salt water). Creamed. Either with a plain cream sauce, or with grated cheese over it. Onion soup. Brown thin slices of onions in butter or margarine. Add to broth made by adding beef bouillon cubes to water. Simmer onions in this broth until tender. Season and serve piping hot with a slice of toasted bread in each bowl. Sprinkle with grated cheese.

MEALS AT ALL HOURS

Does your household have to have meals at all hours of the day and night? Do some members of your family work a day shift—others a night shift?

Some men want their big meal of the day when they arrive home in the morning after a night of work, despite the fact that the other members of the family are having breakfast. Still other workers coming in at this time prefer breakfast with the family, and dinner after their day of sleep.

Regardless of the time it is served, one big meal a day at home is of utmost importance for every worker.

No one can tell the homemaker of the house how to solve this problem. She has to work it out for herself, according to the number of people in her household, and the hours that they have to work. But if she wants her family to be healthy and efficient in their work, she must make out some schedule whereby each member gets his one big meal a day at home.

It may mean more work for her, but she will know that it is work well done!

I WANT TO HELP WIN THIS WAR

Dear Editors:

I'm doing my bit to help win this war by selling our scrap rubber to our junk dealer. The other day I collected all the rubber things I could find—old tires, tubes, rubber shoes, hose, bathing caps and some rubber toys that the children used to play with—and sold them. I didn't get much for them. But I don't care. I know the government needs rubber badly, and I thought that was one thing I could do to help.

Mrs. F. E. M., Fall River

Dear Editors:

Each person in my family has a jar with his name on it, and every week I fill the jars with their ration of sugar. At the end of the week, we take the sugar that is left over and make some tasty desserts, a cake or a berry pie. I started this before the sugar rationing began, and there was never any sugar left over at the end of the week. Now everyone is more careful and we manage to produce some nice desserts for the week end. And no one grumbles about the shortage of sugar!

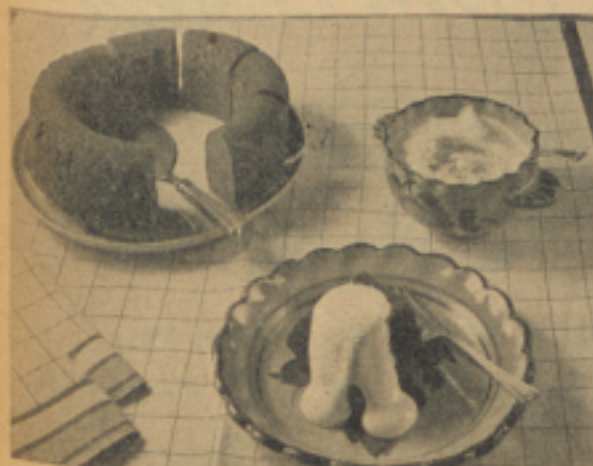
M. LeT., Lewiston

(\$1.00 will be paid for each letter which is published in the Pepperell Sheet telling how you are helping win the war. Address: Lines to The Ladies, The Pepperell Sheet, 160 State Street, Boston, Mass.)

BEA GOOD HOUSEHOLD MANAGER

- * The better a homemaker manages her household, the more that family can help out in the war effort. Good household management means careful planning of money, time and energy.
- * Pay off all debts, if possible.
- * Make payments on mortgages in advance.
- * Clean up any charge accounts that have been running too long; or any installment contracts.
- * Pay taxes promptly. This war costs billions of dollars and the sooner you pay your taxes, the sooner the government will have those dollars to turn into military supplies. Plan and save for still heavier taxes.
- * Buy all the war savings stamps and bonds you can afford.

A GINGER RING



Serve Warm With Marshmallow Sauce, Sprinkled With Nutmeg

- | | |
|-----------------------|------------------------|
| 1/3 cup bacon fat | 1/2 teaspoon salt |
| 3/4 cup boiling water | 1 1/2 teaspoons ginger |
| 1 cup molasses | 1 teaspoon cinnamon |
| 1 egg, beaten | 1/4 teaspoon cloves |
| 2 1/4 cups flour | Marshmallow sauce |
| 1 1/2 teaspoons soda | Nutmeg |

Place bacon fat in boiling water; when slightly cooled add molasses and stir in the egg. Sift together flour, soda, salt, ginger, cinnamon and cloves. Stir liquid ingredients into dry ingredients and beat well. Pour mixture into a well-greased ring pan and bake at 350° F. about forty minutes. Serve warm with marshmallow sauce, sprinkled with nutmeg. Serves 8.

FOR A VICTORY LUNCH BOX

Tuck this up near the kitchen table, or wherever the family lunch boxes are made up.

Don't take the same thing for lunch day after day. Look at the variety you can have in

- | | |
|----------------|--------------------|
| Breads: | |
| whole-wheat | prune bread |
| graham | date and nut bread |
| cracked wheat | brown bread |
| rye | corn muffins |
| oatmeal | rolls |
| enriched white | buns |



Fillings:

Peanut butter with chopped apple or other fruits; chopped raw vegetables with salad dressing; dried fruits combined with a little honey or a little jelly.
Sliced eggs with sliced tomato, lettuce, chopped celery or olives.
Fish—sardines, salmon, shrimp, tuna, cooked halibut.
Cold meat with chopped tomato, lettuce, celery, olives.
Cottage cheese with chopped green pepper, raw carrot, bits of crisp bacon or figs.
(put butter or margarine on both sides of bread so that filling won't soak through)

Cookies: (that won't crumble easily)

raisin oatmeal chocolate drop old-fashioned molasses

Beverages: (these are more nourishing than soft drinks)

milk grapefruit juice
cocoa coffee (if lunch contains
hot cream soups cheese, too)

Fruits: (not too soft and sticky)

dates oranges figs
apples prunes raisins

*Get a lunch box like the one in the picture that is light weight and easy to keep clean. It costs about \$1.39 (including thermos bottle) in most good stores.

NEWS ABOUT METALS

After July 1, there will be no more metal issued for making coat hangers, shoe trees, pot cover holders, picnic stoves, cake coolers, candlesticks or curtain rods.

How to Take Care of an ELECTRIC IRON

Take hold of the plug when detaching the cord. This will avoid fraying the cord, exposing wires or causing a loose connection.

Do not disconnect the cord from the iron while the current is on.

Let the iron cool before storing it. Roll the cord up loosely and hang it over a large hook or something round. Sharp bending of the cord may break the wires.

Never put the iron in water. Remove starch from the sole plate by wiping it with a damp cloth. Rub it once in a while with a light coating of paraffin or beeswax and polish it with a dry, soft cloth.



HINTS ON CANNING

No fruit must go to waste this year. Every jar of home-canned fruit saves a jar of commercially packed fruit for our armed forces and our allies. Each jar of fruit put up in the home leaves a little more freight space to carry war materials.

You can put up as much fruit as your family needs. Apply to your rationing board for a certificate of sugar for home canning.

*You will get one pound of sugar for every 4 quarts of finished fruit you are putting up.

*There are plenty of metal tops for jelly glasses this year, but no more are being made, so take care of the ones you have on hand so that they will be useful next year.

*Here are two practical tests to determine whether the rubber jar rings you've already used once are still in condition to use again.

1. If the rubber will stretch, and then snap back into place, it is probably good enough to use again.
2. If the jars have left no prints or marks on the rubber rings then they are still elastic and should make a safe seal.

* Use honey to help you save on sugar. Substitute honey for as much as half the sugar used in canning. Or use one-third corn sirup, with two-thirds sugar.

GUIDE TO GOOD SHOPPING

1. *Buy foods in season.* In this way you can save transportation. Every so often the government announces a Victory Food Special. These are perishable garden foods which are unusually plentiful. Watch for these specials. Don't buy out-of-season delicacies when a common substitute will do. Don't ask for useless wrappings or extra deliveries.
2. Pork, ham and bacon supplies have been shortened because these meats are easily packed for shipment abroad to our troops.
3. Broiling chickens are plentiful now; so are eggs.
4. Fruits like pineapples and bananas are scarce at the market because they have to be brought to this country on boats from Hawaii and Central America, and there are few boats available now for transporting such goods.

5. The supplies of fish, both canned and fresh, in the market are low and expensive because the submarine menace has kept fishermen in port.
6. Fewer foods are appearing in tins because tin is used for war equipment.
7. Housewives may soon have milk delivered to their homes only once in several days because of the shortage of tires and gasoline. Or they may have to buy the milk at the grocery store.
8. Sugar is being rationed because our supply from foreign countries has been cut off; and because it is being used by the government to make explosives.

Good Gravy!



FOUR STEPS TO MAKE IT:

1. Take 4 tablespoons of fat left in the pan after cooking the meat.
2. Blend in until smooth 4 level tablespoons flour over low fire.
3. Stir in slowly 2 cups water. Boil gently 5 minutes.
4. Stir in 1 teaspoon of gravy sauce, if not brown enough. Add salt and pepper to taste. (This will make 2 cups of gravy, serving 4 to 6 people.)

Tomato Conserve

(tomatoes are healthful and plentiful, too)

- | | |
|----------------------|------------------------------|
| 1 cup seeded raisins | 1 lemon, cut in small pieces |
| 1 quart tomatoes | ½ cup nut meats, if desired |
| 4 cups sugar | |

Wash raisins. Scald, peel and core tomatoes. Cut into quarters. Mix ingredients. Cook until thick and clear. Add nuts, chopped fine. Pour into hot jars. Seal.

Cherry Preserves

Select sour red cherries. Discard any imperfect ones. Wash and drain. Remove stems and pits. Weigh prepared cherries. Use ¾ to 1 pound of sugar for each pound of cherries. Combine fruit and sugar in alternate layers. Let stand 8 to 10 hours or over night before cooking. If you prefer to cook at once, add the sugar and ¼ cup of water for each pound of fruit.

Stir carefully while fruit is being heated to the boiling point. Boil rapidly until the sirup is rather thick, taking care to prevent scorching. Pour at once into hot sterilized jars.



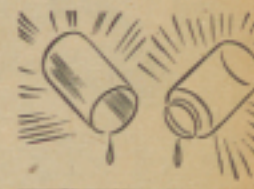
To spinach, broccoli, celery, beet —
All the delicious things we eat —
To pear and peach and other fruit,
To leaf and stalk and bud and root —
Fresh, frozen, canned and desiccated —
These lines are humbly dedicated.
To cook them rightly also wins
Their alter ego, Vitamins.
Here are the rules you have to know;
Ladies — and gentlemen — let's go!



4
Bicarbonate of soda,
That keeps green color in,
Unhappily is fatal
To precious thiamine.



8
Don't cut them up ahead of time,
The foods you're serving raw,
Or vitamin C will soon be gone
From salad, fruit and shaw.



9
Use every bit of everything
That comes in glass or tin;
Liquid as well as solid,
And thick as well as thin.



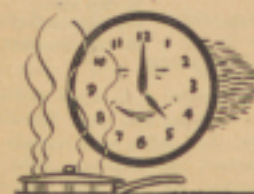
1
A small amount of water,
Brought to a proper boil,
Keeps color, shape, and flavor
According (sic) to Hoyle.



5
To use the cooking-water is
A dietetic coup;
It brims with varied vitamins;
It makes a super-brew.



10
To deal with food that's frozen,
Don't warm it, don't defrost;
Straight into boiling water
It should be gently tossed.



2
Cook all (including turnip)
As briefly as you may;
Or vitamins will vanish,
And savor melt away.



6
While vegetables are waiting
To pop into the pot
Give them a climate cool and moist
(A cellar, like as not)



11
To keep a garden product
In very best of fettle
Rush with it to the table
Still steaming from the kettle.



3
A very little surface
Should be exposed — or none —
To keep them sweet and tender,
And delicate when done.



7
Manhandling fruits and vegetables
And throwing them about
Makes them resentful, battered, bruised,
And lets the enzymes out.



12
High temperatures are fatal
To vitamins galore;
At heat above the boiling-point
They perish by the score.

FOURTH OF JULY MENU

Fresh Steamed Salmon with Drawn Butter Sauce
Fresh Green Peas Parsley Potatoes
Garden Lettuce with French Dressing
Fresh Raspberry Sherbet Angel Food Cake
Coffee or Milk



PASTRIES FOR A HOLIDAY PARTY

2 cups flour
1 teaspoon salt
1 cup shortening
 $\frac{1}{2}$ cup cold water
(approximately)
raspberry jam

Put flour and salt in a mixing bowl; cut in about one-half of shortening, using a pastry blender or two knives. When the particles are about the size of peas, gradually stir in cold water, using just enough to make the dough form a ball.

Toss dough onto a lightly-floured board and roll to one-fourth inch thickness, shaping in a rectangle. Spread small pieces of remaining shortening over half the pastry and fold other half over it. Fold again and roll to one-fourth inch thickness. Fold again in halves, then in quarters and roll; repeat process a third time. Chill.

When ready to use, place dough on lightly-floured board; roll to one-fourth inch thickness and cut fluted triangles or other desired shapes; with small, fluted, round cutter cut circles; remove centers with a smaller cutter. Place one of the small circles on a triangle; fill center with a bit of raspberry jam and place on a baking sheet; repeat with remainder of triangles. Bake in a hot oven 425°F. about 10 minutes, or until a delicate brown.



"You make 'em—we'll eat 'em"

SEND A BOX OF COOKIES TO THE BOYS AT CAMP

Here are three recipes for cookies that travel well:

1—Molasses Cookies

$\frac{1}{2}$ cup shortening
1 teaspoon salt
 $\frac{1}{4}$ teaspoon cloves
1 teaspoon cinnamon
 $\frac{1}{4}$ teaspoon ginger
 $\frac{1}{2}$ cup sugar
 $\frac{1}{2}$ cup molasses
 $\frac{1}{2}$ cup sour milk
1 teaspoon soda
1 egg, unbeaten
 $2\frac{1}{2}$ cups sifted flour
1 cup walnuts, chopped

Blend shortening, salt, cloves, cinnamon and ginger. Add sugar and cream well. Add molasses. Combine milk and soda and add to mixture. Add egg and beat well. Add flour and walnuts and mix thoroughly. Drop from tablespoon on greased cookie sheet. Bake in moderate oven (350° F.) 12 to 15 minutes. Makes 40 cookies.

2—Honey Date and Nut Bars

$\frac{1}{4}$ cup melted butter
1 cup honey
3 eggs well beaten
1 cup flour
1 teaspoon baking powder
few grains salt
1 cup dates, cut fine
1 cup nut meats, chopped

Mix in order given. Spread in pan about 14 x 8 inches, lined with waxed paper. Bake 15 to 20 minutes in moderate oven (350° F.) Cut in finger-shaped pieces. Makes 40.

3—Oat Cookies

$\frac{1}{2}$ cup shortening
1 teaspoon salt
2 teaspoons cinnamon
 $\frac{1}{2}$ cup sugar
 $\frac{1}{2}$ cup molasses or dark corn sirup
1 egg, unbeaten
 $\frac{1}{2}$ teaspoon soda
 $1\frac{1}{2}$ cups sifted flour
 $\frac{1}{4}$ cup milk
 $1\frac{1}{2}$ cups rolled oats
 $\frac{1}{2}$ cups peanuts, chopped
1 cup raisins

Blend shortening, salt and cinnamon. Add sugar and molasses (or dark corn sirup) and blend. Add egg and beat. Sift soda with flour and add to creamed mixture. Add milk, oats, peanuts and raisins. Drop from tablespoon on greased baking sheets. Bake in moderate oven (350° F.) 12 to 15 minutes. Makes 5 dozen cookies.

PACKING: Use a good size, sturdy box. Cover the bottom of the box with pop corn to act as a shock absorber. Fill box with three kinds of cookies leaving just enough space at the sides to drop down pop corn. Leave enough room at top for a layer of pop corn.

WRAPPING: Put cover on box. Wrap in strong wrapping paper, not torn in any way. Tie package with strong string and no bow knots.

ADDRESSING:

In upper left corner put:
From: Mary Doe
136 State St.,
Bridford, Me.

In lower right hand corner put:
Pvt. John Doe
Blank Battalion
Camp Blank, Va.

Send: 4th class mail



Dancing is fun. The party will be especially gay if you wear a pretty cotton frock like this one. It is made of washable white pique with a square-necked bodice embroidered with bands of colorful red. Short, puff sleeves and a snugly fitted torso make this New York creation a particularly attractive one.

(For information on where this dress may be bought, price, etc., write Lines to The Ladies, Pepperell Manufacturing Company, 160 State St., Boston, Mass.)

What Kind of Stockings Shall I Buy?

The answer to this question is Rayon. They're practical, inexpensive and good-looking.

The most important difference between rayon hose and silk or nylon, from the point of view of care, is that rayon is slow-drying. You can't wash them out at night and expect to wear them the next day. They must dry for 48 hours. They lose strength when they are wet. Handle them carefully during the washing process. Don't rub them, or wring them, or stretch or pull them in any way.

Have at least two pairs of rayon stockings and wear them alternately.

Don't wear silk, nylon or rayon stockings to do housework or marketing. Cotton or lisle are more serviceable.

Seersuckers for Summer

Cottons with crinkled surfaces, such as seersucker, require no ironing (and that's good news during hot weather!) They are a great time-saver for busy housewives, especially for women doing war work.

A two-piece seersucker suit in brown or navy blue or green will be long-wearing and practical, as well as smart-looking, for the summer.



Here's a pattern for a slacks suit guaranteed to hide figure faults. The sleeveless jacket, called a jerkin, is what does the trick. It fits well at the waist and is long enough to cover bulges at the hips. Make it up in any plain-colored cool fabric and wear a gay, flowered blouse with it. Outline the jacket and pockets with saddle stitching. Simplicity Pattern No. 4279, sizes 12-20. Fifteen cents. Send cash or stamps with your name and address and number of pattern, and the size you want, to Lines to The Ladies, The Pepperell Sheet.

How to Make Your Shoes Last Longer

1. Never let mud dry on them. Wash off all mud and grit with warm water. While the leather is still wet, rub in oil or grease. This will prevent shoes from drying stiff and hard.
2. Stuff the shoes with soft crumpled paper to hold them in shape and to absorb moisture on the inside. Set them to dry on a folded newspaper.
3. Never try to dry shoes near a hot fire, stove or radiator.
4. Don't put shoes on until they are thoroughly dry.
5. Keep shoes in condition by polishing them frequently. If they get wet, rub them with a little castor oil. Castor oil is the only kind of oil over which you can use shoe polish.

Save Scraps for Colorful Quilts

The art of quilt-making is staging a comeback in these days of simplified wartime living. Scraps of goods too small to use in any other way can serve a useful purpose in patchwork quilts.

Use materials that will last.

If you do much home sewing, you may have enough scraps of leftover material for a quilt. Friends and neighbors are often glad to contribute.

Have patience and work carefully.

Avoid patterns that call for very tiny pieces.

Expert in Charge of Fire Prevention at Biddeford

Knows His Nozzles



Robert P. Nutter joined the Biddeford staff several months ago as fire prevention engineer. During these times when machinery is operating at peak production to keep our fabrics flowing fast to our boys in the armed forces, there is need for added care and planning in the prevention of fires.

Born at Malden, Mass., and a graduate of the Malden High School and the University of New Hampshire in 1922, he has resided in the vicinity of Biddeford for the past 36 years. He is a past President of the Cumberland County (Maine) Volunteer Firemen Association and is Deputy Chief of the fire laddies in the town of Scarborough, Maine. In fact he organized the Scarborough Fire Department which was no little task, for the town has an area of 72 square miles and seven engine companies.

His Motto: Fire Prevention

Mr. Nutter has had 15 years experience in organized fire work and in building codes; and it was his efforts in fire fighting that caused him to be interested in fire prevention.

The Sheet takes this opportunity in welcoming Mr. Nutter to the Pepperell organization but sincerely hopes that we will not give him the opportunity to "chase the big red wagons".

A. J. Dube Given High Tribute

He's a Great Publicist



Consistent high tribute is being paid A. J. Dube of the Cost Department of the Lewiston Bleachery by Maine newspaper editors for outstanding work as Director of Publicity for the State of Maine Chapter of the National Association of Cost Accountants. When the editors of at least five top ranking newspapers of the state went on record as approving his work, it climaxed a string of similar tributes paid by brother scribes and officers of the Chapter. Doc McLeod, National Secretary of the N.A.C.A. of New York, has nicknamed him the "Demon Publicity Director."

According to the latest reports on chapter activities issued by the association, he is in second place out of 69 chapters throughout the United States and abroad for outstanding advertising for the chapter. Writing for 35 newspapers is no picnic according to "A. J." although his articles appear in every nook and corner of the state. He takes exception to the general belief that editors are hard-boiled, for he stated that they are human like anyone else, that they work hard, usually under pressure; and that they stand for a lot before exploding. They are smart, world-wise, quick to detect fraud and strongly believe in the freedom of the press.

Dube has spent many hours in the various newspaper offices of the state, watching the chattering teletypes bringing in the news of the world and working on his own releases at the most opportune time. He is familiar with newspaper routine and has been pressed into service on more than one occasion. During the past season he has written over a quarter of a million words, which in his own words, "would make a swell love story."

WHO'S WHO IN BIDDEFORD

PRESCOTT L. HOWARD, Editor-in-Chief

MECHANICAL DEPT. — Biddeford

¶ Pierre Tremblay wears his raincoat and rubber boots now when testing the fire hose. The last time he got wet, playing nurse maid to a hydrant.

¶ Joe Verrier says he doesn't care about the gas shortage. He pushes a wheelbarrow all day anyway.

¶ Bill Leighton took a trip to some god-forsaken hole and found the price of eggs two cents less than Fred Grace is getting. Not only that, but Bill claims he found a spruce knot as large as his finger in one egg, and now wishes that Fred would feed his hens something else beside sawdust.

¶ Manuel "Honeybee" Souza says something about holding up an umbrella. Ask him about it.

¶ Al Belisle claims he is the champion prompter at the old-time dances around these here parts. Yo ho ho and a bottle of liniment.

¶ Ken Foss is the proud father of a baby girl. He says that is what he gets for taking a free trip to the hockey game.

¶ Paul Plouffe says Uncle Sam is hard on his heels. He's in class I-A now, after munching on B2 vitamins.

¶ Marcel Beaudoin has been transferred to the electric shop from the lubrication department.

¶ The boys in the pipe shop are having a little fun over a sign which reads, "Do Not Speak French During For That Be Han American Week".

¶ Alfred Ruel has a new anvil which is bothering him somewhat. His old one souffled a High C and this one is B Flat, so when he sings or whistles, he is decidedly off key. Oh well, he's in tune when he sounds off on a few "selected" words, after hitting his finger.

Dominic Saw All—Heard All

¶ Ralph Gilman was going around with Lost Badge No. 56. He finally found the original on a youngster who said he was sorry but thought he was wearing a picture of Mickey Mouse.

¶ Jack Colpitts and Clarence Williams are drinking red ink now—anything to put more color into that one red corpse that they share between them.

¶ Wanted: Someone to patch up with Bill Leighton.

¶ "Honey" Cole says the eggs he buys are worth a dollar a dozen, since they have vitamins X, Y and Z. Jim Bradbury says, "I don't believe it—no such thing—impossible". Yet Honey Cole says he'll guarantee it.

¶ Russell Guest is on a liquid diet now. Getting ready for the more teeth if he can get a priority rating.

¶ Al Belisle went to Steep Falls with his family. His family was packed in so much like sardines that someone threw in a can of olive oil.

¶ Arthur Burnham and his gang were doing double duty when blacking out the sky lights on the mill roofs. They also were watching for submarines off the Pool.

¶ At this writing Lory Boothby is absent due to illness. We hope to see him back on No. 1 gate before long.

¶ Charles Hooper did it again. He securely locked his keys in his car and had to walk home and back to work again in order to ride home. Extra wear on rubber-heels.

¶ Percy Littlefield, Professor of the brick cleaning department, says it's much easier to do this way than with a ball and chain.

¶ Hartley Leach has a car for sale at the price of \$15.00. It's a bargain, for it has 16 tires—one on top of the other.

¶ Anyone who wants to see a show in Boston can save money by getting Dominic Dentico to tell what he saw, described in a very vivid way. He knows, for he sat in the bald headed row and saw a hair-raising show.

¶ Gideon Ruel of the Belt Shop has purchased a hayburner. He operates a farm up on the Saco Flats, and with the purchase of this streamlined steed, he saves on gas and gets his daily exercise by following him around the farm in back of a plow.



THE FOURTH OF JULY THE SKY'S SURELY THE LIMIT

¶ All of ward 7 in Biddeford is now assured of plenty of pork for next winter. Lewis Berry got Fred Grace to take him up in the country to buy a shoat. Lewis held him in his arms all the way home and when the pig would squeal, Lewis felt—well he just felt, that was all that was necessary. Anyhow, next fall Lew will have some bacon to go with those eggs that the chickens he hatched last month are supposed to present to our rising young farmer.

BLANKET SPINNING DEPT.—Biddeford

REPORTER: Merilda Bernier.

¶ Mrs. Merilda Valliere is back to work after being out for sickness.

¶ After spending a week in Canada with relatives and enjoying herself in the old-fashioned way Mrs. Bibiane Petrin has returned to work.

¶ Mrs. Marie Petrin visited her mother and father in Berlin, N. H., recently.

¶ Miss Mina Lepine was a recent visitor in Dover, N. H., visiting her sister and friends.

¶ Mrs. Louise Lashette and husband and her mother and sister, Alice Ouellette, passed the week-end at their sister, Laura Stevens, at her summer home at Cape Porpoise, Me.

¶ The second shift welcomes Mr. Chenard and they hope that you will plan for a long stay even if you have a farm to care for.

¶ The second shift is proud to announce a discovery they made of a young man who is quite an artist and he's no one else but "Leland Robinson". So step forward, girls, and have your picture drawn by Leland, The Artist.

¶ Friends of Mrs. Melina Sylvestre will be glad to know that she is the proud mother of a baby boy born in May. They have named him Richard. Congratulations to you, Melina.

¶ Mrs. Mary Gallaros spent a week in Boston visiting her husband, the Rev. D. Gallaros, who is Minister of the Greek Orthodox Church in Holyoke, Mass.

¶ At last "Baldy" Cadorette got his wish. He was promoted from filling knocker to fixer helper. We hope that you won't work too hard at your new job "Baldy".

¶ At this time of the year I'm proud to say that we have in our department a few people interested in flower gardens. We find Mrs. Exilda Noble distributing flower seeds that she got from her daughter who lives in Lawrence, Mass. So watch out for the garden of Juliette Gagne, Rose St. Michel and Merilda Bernier as they will have Mass. flowers.

(Continued on next page)



RATHER TRICKY

Val Lacoursiere, electrician at the Lewiston plant, shows how he once drove a bear to drink.



Stanley Adams, left, from Biddeford, and Wallace Finn from Lewiston are working for Uncle Sam.

(Continued from preceding page)

¶ At last our dear friend Mr. Marcel Mailbotte is back to work after being absent for a length of time due to a severe operation. He's back on the second floor shift elevator operator with a smile on.

¶ A group of girls of Dept. 15-3 of both shifts enjoyed themselves by taking part in a shore dinner at Valley's Inn on June 12. Every one reported a full stomach and a wonderful time; while there they took part in the floor show and dancing and "Boy did they dance."

¶ Word has been received from Pvt. Roland Begin, location unknown, but he sends his best regards to all his friends and he would like to have mail from his friends as he has lots of spare time. So come on folks, send a word to the soldier boy over there.

Pvt. Roland Begin
Battery C 51st C. A.
H.P.O. C 845
c/o Postmaster, N. Y.

BLANKET WEAVE ROOM — Biddeford

REPORTER: Ernest Guillette.

¶ Harriet Morrell has returned to work after being absent a few days due to an illness.

¶ Laura Fournier has resumed her duties in this department after enjoying a week's vacation.

¶ Yvette Arcand, our congenial young lady of our room, has been out a few days because of a slight illness.

¶ John Boillard, one of our former loomfixers, is now stationed at Camp Bowie in Texas, doing a good job for Uncle Sam. Let's write him and shower him with postal cards if we can't write a letter.



Madeline Flynn, left, is a popular employee of Sheet Factory at Lewiston. Cecile LeMay is daughter of Mary LeMay in room 54-A at Biddeford.

TOWEL CLOTH ROOM — Biddeford

REPORTERS: Lawrence Beaudette, Natalie Keene.

¶ After an absence of two months the towel department news reporter returns to the columns of this popular magazine with a few up-to-the-minute items.

¶ Stanley Adamen, former employee, has been made a First Class Private and is now located at Fort Myers, Florida.

¶ Since we last went to press we have said farewell to a few of our fellow employees who have resigned to accept more lucrative employment elsewhere. Among them were Ruth Hobbins, Pauline Bostet, Alfreda Guay, Elsie Boston, Lionel St. Louis, Jean St. Amand, Pete Wilfrid and Urbain Bolduc, the genial packer. While we miss them all we extend our good luck wishes.

¶ Congratulations to Mr. and Mrs. Francis Tibbets on the birth of a daughter. Mrs. Tibbets was the former, charming Charlene Hughes.

¶ In the photo section of this issue we are publishing a snapshot taken at Ottawa, Canada, during the filming of scenes for the Warner Bros. motion picture epic of the Canadian Air Force, "Captain of the Clouds". Private Romeo Lanneville, R.C.A.F., a cousin of Mrs. Ralph Poirier of the towel department, is snapped as he sits with Dennis Morgan and James Cagney, motion picture stars. Pilot Lanneville is to be married in July.

SLASHING DEPT. — Biddeford

REPORTER: Jean Paul Roberge.

¶ W. Sylvester is the proud father of a baby boy. Don't be so nervous over it William for fathers always pull through somehow. Latest news is that father and son are doing well.

¶ Mrs. Roy Snow, wife of our second hand has been receiving treatment in a local hospital and we are glad to say that she is much improved in health.

¶ Second Hand William Ouellette's son Paul was among the 1942 graduates at Biddeford High School. Congratulations Paul.

¶ Emmett Kearney has been confined to his home by illness.

¶ Unfortunately, there are quite a few cases of sickness this month. Well, we'll tend to that for anyone not feeling up to par on the second shift can call on First Alder, Doc Poirer, second hand, office hours from 3 to 11 p.m. No night calls please for after midnight Doc Poirer does not go out unless it is after a red lantern.

¶ A little bit of news from our "fishermen"—

¶ Our expert fly-fisherman General Second Hand R. Snow was seen digging worms in Mr. Watson's garden. What could he be doing with worms—or have the clam flats been closed?

¶ It could happen—and did. Overseers Johnson and Brady had been itching to wet their hooks, so a few Sundays ago they motored to Jim's favorite brook and both sneaked up to the big hole on their stomachs, dropped in the hooks completely covered with worms from Watson's Worm Farm. In a few minutes Jim had a strike and with the strength of Sampson, set the hook, hollered as Capt. Brady to "fetch the net" but the Cap. was busy with a fish on his line. After playing the fish for several minutes, both pulled up their lines and oh, oh, two of the largest ones you ever saw. Each would pull the scales to four pounds—wonderful specimens of two luscious suckers. All that work for nothing. Jim and the Capt. were disgusted, picked up their belongings and went to the car to listen to a sermon.

SHEETING CARD ROOM — Biddeford

REPORTERS: Sarah Whitworth, Herbert Sears, Paul Leblond, Oscar Blanchette, Raymond Gendron, Maurice Thompson, Joseph Cook, Emelin Morin.

- ¶ Mr. Joseph Lee, Sr., is out due to illness. We certainly wish him a quick return.
- ¶ Mr. Philippe Martel, better known as Maggie, is always calling out for pork chops. We hope someday to make a penny collection to get him some french fried potatoes. This would be nice, wouldn't it, Maggie?
- ¶ Arthur Letendre goes hard for Ice Cream bars and Pepsi-Cola.
- ¶ Jos. Lee, Jr., was tendered a party on his birth anniversary June 6th. He received a beautiful watch chain and many birthday cards. We wish him many more happy birthdays.
- ¶ Mrs. Juliette Cote, Rose Couture, Laura Angers, Georgiana Bedard are the new hopper feeders in the opening room.
- ¶ Leo Linotte is a capable man. He picks potatoes in the fall and is able to make a good salary out of it. We'll need them. Quiet boy George Oatley is now employed in the opening room. Quiet boy George is.
- ¶ We are all in for war bonds and hope to keep the thermometer 100%.

The Captain Has a Recruit

- ¶ We hope that Mr. and Mrs. Fontaine like their new home. We wish them the best of luck in their new investment.
- ¶ How does L. Loucy like her new boy friend? She waits for him and he waits for her sometime. P.S. Everybody is welcomed to the wedding sometime this year (we hope).
- ¶ Mrs. Jewell of 21-B was out for a couple of days. She is now back with us.
- ¶ Mrs. Laura Porter of 21-B was out for a couple of days rest. She is now back with us.
- ¶ We wonder why Armince is so shy.
- ¶ We wonder how Y. Lambert of 22-B likes her new home.
- ¶ We wonder where Jerry got his voice, when he comes up Main street during supper hour we can hear from the corner of the Puritan to the Pepperell Office. We think that he ought to be a circus announcer.
- ¶ We wonder what Maurice Thompson is going to do with all his money.
- ¶ We wonder what Paul Lemelin will do with his outboard motor, with no boat attached to it.
- ¶ Well, Paul, you can always give it a trial run in the bath tub.
- ¶ Capt. Brady has a new member on his fishing trips, second hand John Clark. What we would like to know John, is when are you going to start telling us about the ones that got away.
- ¶ The girls in the Card room are going in for bikes now that the gas units are getting few and far between. Leave it to them, gas or no gas they'll get around.
- ¶ Second hand John Clark spent the week end at his fishing camp in Kewar Falls. We hope you had a nice time, John.



Pilot Romeo Lanneville, R C A F, chats with Dennis Morgan and James Cagney during filming of "Captain of The Clouds". He is a cousin of Mrs. Lena Poirier of the Towel Department.



Pvt. Henry Tanguay, former Biddeford employee, is stationed at Camp Edwards. He wants letters from home. (See Page 11)

BLANKET CLOTH ROOM — Biddeford

REPORTERS: Rose Bouthot, Catherine Lamb, Magella Cantara.

- ¶ Wedding Bells will be ringing July 4th for Marguerite Morin who is to walk down the aisle with Raymond Dupuis.
- ¶ Jeannette Drapeau is leaving us to be married on the same day to Charles Fontaine of Quebec, Canada. We all hope that you think of us each time you take a glass of "Black Horse" Jeannette.
- ¶ Adrienne Dodge attended a banquet at the Thatcher Hotel recently, in honor of Jeanne Chabot.
- ¶ We are glad to see Vera M. looking so well after a few weeks' rest.
- ¶ Bernie spent Memorial Day in Rhode Island but didn't have fun. Better luck next time.
- ¶ Jerry: We would like to know how your duck and goose are getting along by now.
- ¶ T. G. and J. D. had a round table discussion on the subject of Adam and Eve eating the forbidden fruit. It was quite a problem, until somebody was kind enough to solve it for them.
- ¶ Mr. and Mrs. Fernand Lambert spent a week-end in Berlin, N. H., recently.
- ¶ Hello Mabel. We welcome back Mabel Pothier who has been out on account of illness. It's good to see your smile again Mabel.
- ¶ What a girl. We see Mary Nadeau just loves the idea of holding hands in the movies (especially with another girl's boy friend). What's the big idea Mary?
- ¶ So long Alice. We all wish Alice Lessard of the office force, lots of luck in whatever she plans on doing. Before leaving, Alice was presented with a beautiful ring from her co-workers.
- ¶ Back to her corner. Yes, Arrabelle Boyer is back to work after being out ill for several months—and looking very nice at that.
- ¶ We'll miss you—but good luck. Vera Pendagast wishes to express her sincere thanks for the beautiful locket that was presented her before she left the Pepperell.
- ¶ Was her face red? Florence Leblanc is pretty choosy about the places she picks when she falls. This time it was in front of the Post Office. Take it easy there Florence.
- ¶ Lady of leisure now. We wish Annie Cluff luck in taking care of her home. Annie has worked here for a long time and we will miss her around.
- ¶ Learning over again. Our very swell Foreman, Frank Spencer is taking up bicycle riding again at the expense of bruising his shins. The other day he was touring the Alfred Road countryside on one of the gay ninety model bikes when all of a sudden a hole in the road appeared, and wham—a double somersault.

SHEETING CLOTH ROOM — Biddeford

REPORTERS: Antoinette Hannah, Mary Goldthwaite and Phyllis Cote.

- ¶ Lucille Grenier has returned from her wedding trip and let's give her a tip. Getting up at 4 o'clock in the morning is no joke for a bride. You're starting out wrong. "A woman's advice".
- ¶ Alec, what about kissing brides? A great sport isn't it?
- ¶ A delightful "blackout" party was held at the home of Mrs. Blanche Angers. Those present were Miss Mina Dubey, Miss Pauline Bousaint, Mrs. P. Sayer and the hostess, Blanche Angers. Some fun hunting for pretzels in the dark!
- ¶ Zippers on men's stockings would be a wonderful thing and certainly would save many an embarrassing moment for men with dangling garters. Poor Adolphe!

WHO'S WHO IN FALL RIVER

ERNEST MORRIS, Fall River Editor

WEAVE ROOM MILL "B" — Fall River

REPORTER: Phyllis LePage.

¶ Your reporter ran into Leo "Redskin" LeVitre and was glad to see him looking so well. Leo left the Pepperell fifteen months ago for the Army. He has been in the Field Artillery and has had a few promotions. Leo expects to go to Officers School some time this summer. He is now stationed at Camp Edwards.

¶ Rose Martel was married June eighth and spent her honeymoon in Hartford, Conn. She will take up her new home on So. Main Street.

¶ Maurice Levasseur had quite an experience lately. He was taking a walk with two girls and a dog in Dighton. The dog began to bark and when Maurice went to see the reason a rattlesnake shot past him. He killed the snake before it had time to strike. We are glad the snake didn't bite him, but I don't think Maurice will ever forget the sound of those rattles.

¶ Phyllis LePage's two nieces, the Misses Phyllis and Alice Long of Boston will spend the summer vacation at her home in Fall River.

¶ If you want to know anything about dog racing ask Valida Roberts or Joseph Lizotte. They are both ardent dog racing fans.

Roland Is In The Flickers

¶ Laura St. Germain will be married June fourteenth. We all wish you a lot of luck Laura.

¶ Lillian Lariviere has received a beautiful diamond from her boy friend. If she has any plans she is not talking yet.

¶ We are glad to see Mr. Fortin back after recuperating from an operation.

¶ "Little Orphan Mannie" caught a two and one half pound Horn-pout, and almost fell out of the boat. If the fish was a little bigger we would have to anchor Mannie.

¶ Roland Dupree, nephew of Jean Dupuis will soon be seen in the picture "Miss Anne Rooney" with Shirley Temple. Roland who is a very talented dancer gets a chance to really show his stuff in this picture. Roland who is sixteen years old now left for Hollywood four years ago.

¶ Mr. Canuel's last daughter is getting married June 13th. He is giving her a twenty-five dollar defense bond for a wedding present.

¶ We were all sorry to hear of Red Crompton's accident. Red broke his leg while bowling, and will be confined in the hospital for about fifteen weeks. We hope your leg heals fast Red, and will be glad to have you back with us.



Pvt. Henry Desrosiers, Spec. Tng. Co., Edgewood Arsenal, Md. Previous to his induction Henry was employed at Fall River.



Carole Cote, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Romeo Cote of Biddeford. Carole's mother will be remembered as Elsie Cote who was employed in the Cloth room.

CLOTH ROOM MILL "B" — Fall River

REPORTER: Dot Mercer.

¶ Johnny claims to be an ace guitarist, we don't know about that, but he sure does give out with a mean rendition of a dismal fog horn impersonation of Breee Ooooooo.

¶ Catherine was very pleasantly surprised a few weeks ago. She was nonchalantly strolling from the yard one Tuesday afternoon and who should be there at the gate waiting for her but Jimmy with a nine day furlough. I guess Kitten would like to have those surprises more often.

¶ Walter Winchell may think that he is the one and only who sees all and knows all, but there's someone who Mr. Winchell hasn't met yet; enter Mr. Horne.

¶ Amy has a profession! She reads cards almost every night in the week, but it's not the playing cards she reads; it's Beano cards.

¶ Anna's pride and joy is her newly acquired grandson, Brian Kenneth Lord, who is almost three months old.

¶ Well we're all glad to know that Ethel is recuperating. We can just see her sitting at home dreaming and singing, "The last time I saw Pepperell."

¶ We all missed a familiar smile from the Cloth Room for a few weeks, but we don't miss it any more because Vera is back. We are certainly glad to see her again.

¶ I wonder when our Casanova is going in the Army. I guess the Army doesn't know what they're missing Donat, or maybe they do.

¶ Bella is spending this week in Swampscott with the Legion Auxiliary Convention. Bella has the distinction of being Vice President of the post.

MACHINE SHOP — Fall River

REPORTER: Roy Harmon.

¶ Edward Gaudreau is a busy man these days making out passes and opening the gates.

¶ John Peck is a champion fish & chip cook. Come and see him some Friday.

¶ We have a young man by the name of James Jackson and he has racing pigeons. He sent some away this week but they have not returned.

¶ If you think Bill Harrington is getting old you should see him run when Fred LePage gets his belt out.

¶ If you want to hear a good story see Frank Harrington. But Frank doesn't like false teeth does he Blossom?

¶ If you have any pets you don't want to call on Harold Murphy.

¶ I wonder why Tom Halpin has stopped flirting with the girls when they come in. Is it because his wife has started to work here?

¶ We welcome Fred Squillace and George Berry, and hope they will like us.

¶ Leonard Tessier is doing a good job in the yard.

¶ We have a young man by the name of Charles Austin who is Ned Eaton's helper.

¶ Adrien Chagnon is getting hung in September. We told him to lay off, but he wouldn't.

¶ I wonder what happened to Harold Marston the night the first aid class had their outing.

CARDING DEPARTMENT — Fall River

REPORTER: Beatrice Almeida.

¶ Anna Rose has been out of work for quite some time due to illness. We all wish her a speedy recovery.
¶ Word has been received from Pvt. Henry Boudreau who formerly worked with us. He is now stationed with the Medical Corps, Camp Lee, Va.
¶ We were very much pleased the other day when Corporal Walter Novak of the U. S. Army visited his old friends in our department. He was formerly employed on the second shift.
¶ Jesse Mello has been transferred to the first shift. He is replacing Jimmie Moniz who is now a stripper.
¶ Anne Dupre makes sure her husband uses up those three gallons of gas he gets every week. She makes him get up early mornings to take her to work.
¶ We feel sorry for Lena Sullivan, she has no one to serenade her any more since Margaret is working on the first shift.
¶ Everyone is sporting their new badges these days.
¶ The new Mrs. Almeida motored out to Providence recently with her husband to spend a day there. They had a grand time visiting Crescent Park, going to a show and dining out. Gosh, Beatrice it sounds like a second honeymoon so soon.

RAYON MILL "A" — Fall River

REPORTER: Josephine Pavao.

¶ Red, white and blue is very popular from head to foot among our girls from the 4th floor. These patriotic colors are worn by the girls in their hair, handkerchiefs and socks, meaning "We are proud to be Americans."
¶ By the way, are you all buying Defense Stamps and Bonds? Remember a few dollars every pay day keeps the enemy away, show your patriotism.
¶ We were sorry to hear of Mrs. Oscar Guyer's accident. We wish her luck for a speedy recovery.
¶ Every letter Irene Costa receives happens to be a poem from a male friend and he is the composer of them. That's something real different isn't it Irene?
¶ We also send Raymond Jardin, our former second hand, from the Winding Department, a message of how sorry we all feel about his very unfortunate luck, and wish him the best for a speedy recovery.
¶ Charles Prezlar seems to be bringing back some of the old favorite songs such as, "My Gal Sal" and "Happy Days are Here Again."
¶ The girls from the 2nd shift really miss Albert Biladeau and his friendly chat since he has been put on the 1st shift.
¶ Gee Whiz, this pie crust is certainly tough said Florence Taillon, not noticing she had taken a bite of the pie plate as well.
¶ Well aren't we stylish, the girls from the Winding Department are all coming in with those famous feather cut bobs.
¶ Florence Hathaway claims that a good looking person can't take a good picture, who will second the emotion?
¶ Doris Shoard is back to work again after two weeks' vacation.



Here's Rosaire Belanger of Biddeford, now at Miami Beach, Florida. Be sure to read the letter from him on Page 12.

¶ We all wish Sezalina Croseau the best of luck for a successful operation.
¶ Who is Pat Polselli going to walk home with nights now that Eddie Gazzero is on the first shift?

OUR YARD

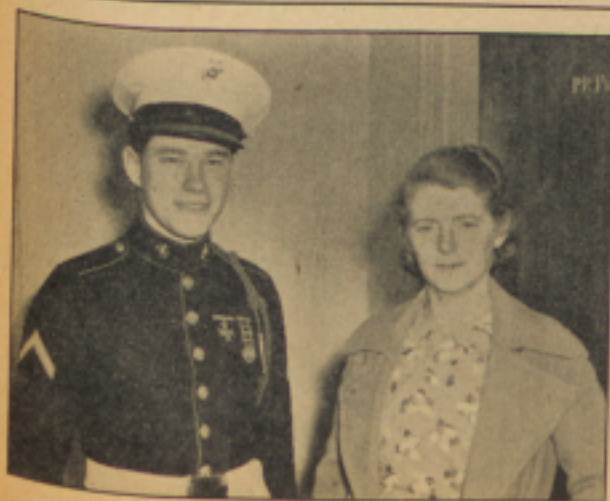
Different birds go flying by
Singing and chirping in the sky
The tulips nod their pretty heads
Beautiful colors white and red
When the tulips have had their show
Geraniums will start to grow
The Pepperell Yard is quite clean
With its pretty carpet of green
One thing more we will always see
The waving of "Old Glory."

FLORENCE TAILLON

SPINNING ROOM — Fall River

REPORTER: Marion Dupuis.

¶ Mrs. Jeffrey celebrated her birthday recently and received many pretty gifts from her family and her co-workers.
¶ We are glad to see Jennie back with us again.
¶ We are all waiting for the housewarming party Eva, when you move into your new home.
¶ Blanche satisfied her urge for venetian blinds. They look swell Blanche.
¶ Are you on a diet Alma? be is it L that is making you lose weight.
¶ Hector Smith was transferred from the second shift to the first shift.
¶ Best of luck to Tommy Jennings and Freddie Travis who will soon be inducted into the U. S. Army.



Leo Pomerleau, Pvt. 1st Class, returns to visit his mother, Marie Pomerleau, who is employed at the Sheet Factory in Lewiston.



HERE'S THE SKIPPER

John "Skipper" Conley is the eight months old son of Mr. and Mrs. John Conley. Papa Conley is employed in the Lewiston Sheet Factory.

WHO'S WHO
IN LEWISTON

HARRY J. VAUGHN, Lewiston Editor

DYE HOUSE — Lewiston

REPORTER: Roland Dumair.

¶ We welcome to the Dye House Alphonse Croteau who recently went on the pads.

¶ We understand that Mr. McCarthy is going to have wedding bells very shortly. It's the truth folks. When are we going to the party McCarthy?

¶ We have quite a few jiggers now who are looking for baby rolls. Somerville tells us it's getting on his nerves. Count to ten, James. The rolls will be gone by then.

¶ Some of the boys in the dye house are talking about forming a safety committee. We think it's a good idea. Safety is essential no matter where you work. Quite a few that we talked with seem to be in favor of it. It's a great idea.

¶ George Saltis accidentally spread shoe polish on St. John's sandwiches the other day but it only served to pep up the flavor.

¶ Howard Verrill offered to hire Bill Lahey to help him dig his potatoes next fall but Bill says the only way he will dig potatoes will be to dig them out of gravy.

¶ Walter Cloutier lost his dog the other day and when asked why he didn't put an ad in the paper said it wouldn't do any good as his dog didn't read the papers.

¶ We welcome Floyd Pulsifer to our department. Floyd comes from Turner.

¶ Larry Davidson and Palmer Sadler went fishing at Lake Auburn recently and came back with three nice salmon. We understand Sadler lost a bet, though, and we wonder why.

¶ Tommy Cunningham, who recently had a short stay in the Army is back with us again.

¶ We have with us Mr. Martineau who hails from New York. Welcome to the sticks Mr. Martineau.

¶ Greetings to Mike McDonald, one of our newer employees. Meet the bunch, Mike.

¶ Your reporter wishes you all a happy July Fourth holiday and with gas rationing in effect adds "Happy Footing".

NAPPING ROOM NO. 1 — Lewiston

REPORTER: Phillip Coulombe.

¶ Former nappers now working in shipyards include Lionel Caron, Ted Lane, Lawrence Rhodes, Joe Mikelonis, Emile Morin and Henri Guerette.

¶ It's really nice and quiet in the napping room lately. Reason? Jack Wade has left us and is now a time keeper.

¶ Watch your step over the 4th of July folks and don't forget Uncle Sam's still selling Defense Bonds and Stamps.

¶ Ovilla Truchon's five acre victory garden is coming along fine. If you want to tell the weather just look at Ovilla, rain brings a smile every time.

¶ Make up your mind fellers as to just who the Shadow is. No scarecrows allowed.

¶ Welcome to Roger Theriault, Paul Leblond, Telesphore Biledeau and Laurent Berube.

¶ Frank Butler is now a Buck Private in Uncle Sam's army. Frank was tops with everybody.

¶ Foreman Rosaire Vaillancourt is recuperating from an operation and is doing very well. Hurry back Rosaire.

COLORS FOLDING ROOM — Lewiston

REPORTER: John McKenna.

¶ Grace Cote advises all to buy rebuilt shoes in these days of rationing. Her husband has plenty to sell.

¶ John Stankus, a newcomer to this department, thinks paydays are too far apart.

¶ Roland Asselin visited Boston to see the Red Sox. What do you think of them, Roland?

¶ Pete Michaud says that the warm weather has made his garden the pride of Riverside Drive.

¶ Margaret Kelly says the younger element is gradually disappearing from our local streets as the army calls them.

¶ Carl Wood is thinking about going back to the old days by bringing out his motorcycle. Carl was once a great bike rider.



This charming little miss is Paula Lessard, niece of Mrs. Joseph Houde, who is employed in the Blanket Division at Biddeford.

MACHINE SHOP — Lewiston

REPORTER: Carl Proctor.

¶ Frederick Leblond is now employed at the shop as electrician. He is a native of Lewiston and formerly worked for the Andros-coggin mill. Welcome, Fred.

¶ Bernard Donovan was a recent visitor at the shop.

¶ Frank Wellman is still trying to get one of those large trout out of Taylor Pond.

¶ F. Landry is cutting down political activity for the duration. What a relief for the other side!

¶ Val Lacoursiere recently swapped tires and got another car thrown in.

¶ Charlie Manning was recently absent because of sickness in his family.

¶ C. Raymond recently attended a banquet given the School Board in Mechanic Falls. He enjoyed it very much. The alumni paid the bill.

¶ Joe Bouchard has planted a garden but says the cut worms have gathered from miles around. He is putting up a good fight however with the outcome still in doubt.

¶ Axel Nielson recently bought a new camera for \$2.50. All he has to do now is see if it works.

¶ Mike Linihan spent several days in Boston and arrived with a heat wave.

¶ Louis Lucier has left to work at Bath.

¶ Joe Bilodeau remembers those good old Kelly-Springfields. Nothing like the old make tires for Joe.

STOREHOUSE — Lewiston

REPORTER: Gerald Flynn.

¶ The Storehouse Softball team is shaping up well in spite of the loss of a couple of key men to Uncle Sam's fighting forces. P.S.: We would like a practice game with the office "Flub-Dubs" providing such stars (?) as "Shanty" Anthoine and "Glass Arm" French are on hand to furnish the competition, if there is any. "Horsey" Flynn is our manager.

¶ Office take notice—the Storehouse Softball battery this year has been strengthened considerably with "Moose" Grimmel on the mound and "Specks" Dutil behind the plate.

¶ The present gas rationing is causing Caleb Long no end of trouble as he is afraid he will not be able to commute between Minot and the Plant.

¶ Emile Dutil thinks the second Blackout Test was an awful flop on Eaton Street.

¶ Cy Royer is looking forward to a bigger and better Bleacher? Outing this year.

BOX SHOP — Lewiston

REPORTER: Eugene Madden.

¶ On May 20th Babe Renaud, Bill Parker and Lucien Pelletier each had a son leave for service in the army. Babe and Lou's boys are now located in Texas, while Bill Jr. is kicking up the sand along Miami Beach, Florida. We all wish these boys the best of luck during their stay in the army.

¶ We all wish to express our sincere sympathy to both Gene Moore and his wife upon the loss of their son, Guy, who passed away recently at the Soldiers Hospital in Phoenix, Arizona.

¶ Fred Marquis would like to get the Horse Shoe Pitching game started again during the noon hour. Fred has just about recovered from the shock he got at the Pepperell Outing last year when those two old fellows from the Frame Room laid down their canes long enough to take Fred and Rancourt over at their favorite pastime, pitching horseshoes.

¶ Last Saturday Johnny Coughlin entertained a couple of the Naval aviators from the airport. Johnny gave the boys a chicken supper and rumor has it that he served the boys one of Henry Fabey's prize birds. Johnny sure must have had that one in cold storage for a long time.

¶ George Roberge's son has returned to camp after spending a few days' furlough at home. He is now located at Camp Pine, N. Y.

¶ Bunny Cormier says it's just his luck that the High School graduation (his boy graduates) and the American Legion County Council meeting at Lisbon Falls should fall on the same night.

¶ "Cy" Reynolds, along with friend wife, can be found most any night or Sunday with rod and reel trying their luck at Lake Sabattus or along the Imperial Kennebec. Cy will be all set now as soon as he learns to smoke a pipe.

OFFICE — Lewiston

REPORTER: Dorothy Wellander.

¶ Bill Parker left us on June 1st to take up new duties in Uncle Sam's Army. His place is being filled by Alice Miller.

¶ Johnny Sullivan has been visiting the office quite often lately. He used to come in twice a month, now it's at least twice a day. Good reason!

¶ Anita Fournier who left us to accept a position in Augusta has been replaced by Margaret Cosgrove. Welcome Margaret. Ditto, Alice Miller.

¶ We were all pleased to see Bunny Donovan who paid us a visit recently. Bunny is stationed at Columbia, S. C. He certainly looked healthy and handsome in his uniform.

¶ Margaret Welch is a farmerette in her spare time. She has a large garden and must have a tough time pulling weeds.

¶ The smartest dog we've ever heard of belongs to Sylvester Brogan. It seems that his wife and he must spell words in his presence so he can't understand what we are talking about. We are sure he wouldn't repeat it, Mr. Brogan.

¶ A representative from a toospee concern called at the office recently. He left without making a sale but would probably have camped on the doorstep if he had once had the opportunity of entering the office and having a look around.



Pvt. George Simard, son of Mrs. Agnes Simard who is employed in the Sheeting Cloth Room, is in the Marines.



White Folding Room employees, who formerly worked with John Turner, Jr. will be interested in this picture of him taken when he was 15 years old. John is now in the Army.

¶ Madeline Lirette tells us that brother Harry who is playing baseball in Bradford, Penna., is doing very well.

¶ We missed both Regina Dennison and Yvonne Egan while they were out. Glad you are both well again; it seems good to have you back.

¶ Tom Anthoine returned from the fishing trip with a beautiful sunburn—but no fish.

¶ We are all pulling for Catherine Malloy to get back on the road to health. Miss Malloy has had a long siege of illness and is missed by us all.

STARCH ROOM — Lewiston

REPORTER: Anthony Keneboris.

¶ Frank Norbut's high pressure salesmanship didn't work on Jim Malvey.

¶ The boys of the Starch Room have pitched in and bought a brand new clock for the clock watchers.

¶ If the clock was an alarm clock, Jim O'Brien could use it at home.

¶ If you are lacking in knowledge of the movements of the allied forces in the present war, sit in on the Starch Room Round Table Discussion any morning from 6:00 to 6:45 A.M.

¶ For scenic views from a moving van, see "Bushy" Lafleur. He will gladly describe them to you.

¶ Now that Earl Houghton's hen house is nearly completed, Pat Murtagh had better keep an eye on his hens.

¶ Jack Leahy had better hire an efficiency man to figure out a way to save enough gas to travel to Harpswell and back.

¶ No wonder the rats are friendly with Paul Poulin. He lets them help themselves to his lunches.

Pat's Cooking a Boiled Dinner

¶ For the correct time—See Joe Paul.

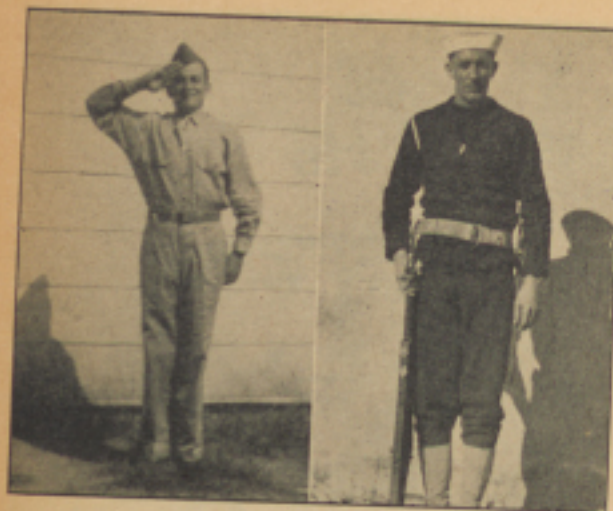
¶ Why is Willie Blodreau always anxious to get out early?

¶ Now that the crooked bridge has been torn down, Earl Houghton has a better view of the surrounding landscape.

¶ "Tony" Keneboris was overheard saying: "The only reason that I plant a garden is because I like fresh vegetables in my sandwiches."

¶ He doesn't smoke, drink, chew, or stay out late at night, and still has his first pay check. Ladies, here's your man—Tony Pliscavitch, our up and down man.

¶ When you ride down Lisbon Road and get the scent of corned beef and cabbage, you'll know that "Pat" Murtagh has started his summer cooking in his open air fireplace. How about inviting the boys down some fine day for some baked potatoes and apple juice?



Horace Beaulieu, left, former frame cleaner at Biddeford, is at Camp Croft, S.C. John Soares, U.S.N., was formerly a roving holister at Fall River.

SHEET FACTORY — Lewiston

REPORTERS: Mary Shaban, Jenny Caron, Louise Dumais.

¶ Margaret Norton acquired a nice coat of tan over the 30th of May. We believe, on account of the gas rationing, that she acquired it at her Pleasant Street residence.

¶ Catherine Robertson has finally found someone to do up her curtains after a search of three or four weeks.

¶ Henry Ayotte is looking forward with much anticipation to next New Year's. We're all wondering why.

¶ Cecile Soucy is having quite a time making anyone believe that "Welaska" is a French name.

¶ We hardly recognized Christine when she came to work in a dress one day instead of her slacks. Were you expecting Harry home that day, Chris?

¶ Nellie Caron says the next time we have a thunderstorm she won't be out having a good time. She would much rather be at home.

¶ Timmy Sullivan is now acquiring his vitamins through oranges. One every morning.

¶ The Bleachery Girls' Bowling Club recently defeated the Intimate Bowling Club of Auburn for the second time this season—this time by a total of 176 pins.

¶ Wally Delahanty, a former employee of the Sheet Factory, now with Uncle Sam's fighting forces, is now located in Ireland.

¶ Tony Goulet is back to work again after a most successful appendix operation.

Mary Really Can Fish

¶ Regina Anthoine wishes everyone to know that she has now become an aunt but she doesn't seem able to convince anyone that the baby resembles her in any way.

¶ Don't forget Bunny, it's two letters a week now, and not one every two weeks.

¶ We wish to express our most sincere sympathy to Lena Thomas who recently lost her father at the age of 97.

¶ Madame Zelaine has solved Betty Roberge's problem, but you shouldn't feel too bad, Betty. One never knows what may turn up in the future.

¶ How we all envy Helen Hopkins when Helen Brazas brings her in some of those nice sour pickles which she puts up herself.

¶ Helen Bonneau is in rather good humor lately. Could it be that soldier boy you have been seen with lately, Helen?

¶ Laura recently went on guard duty when the coca-cola machine emptied its contents for the inspectors, all for one nickel.

¶ Lina LaFontaine's son recently enjoyed a furlough from camp, and believe us Lina was tickled to see him.

¶ Ethel Spivey says anyone who wishes to enjoy a nice picnic, just drive out to the Garfield Road and be sure to bring along a jack-knife. Catch on, Dot and Alice?

¶ Albert Baker has now moved to a new residence, which is on Horton Street. Hope you enjoy your stay there, Al.

¶ Well, all the girls are coming back on slips. We hope they stay with us this time.

¶ Mary V. has just returned from a fishing trip and what a fishing story she told us. Mary, we're glad the biggest one did not get away.

¶ Yvonne V. has also returned from a trip, only hers is from Canada. We're glad she did not forget to return—'cause now we can still have someone to pick on.

¶ Clairette B. has returned to work. Glad to have you back, Clairette.

¶ Eva and Taina celebrated a double birthday a few weeks ago and a good time was had by all. Many happy returns of the day to you both.

¶ Celina M. can now settle down to work. She can talk to "Yvonne" and not lose so much time since she took the place next to her. It's all in fun, Celina, we're really glad to have you with us.

Welcome To New Employees

¶ Mildred Fahy would like to know if it would be possible to move her desk out to the Storehouse.

¶ Theresa Levesque is taking up a collection of jewelry. You aren't doing too bad by the looks of things, Terry. Keep it up.

¶ Louise Corriveau's favorite song now is "Just a Kid Named Joe". We don't blame you one bit, Louise.

¶ LOST—One oil can—finder please return to Mary O'Brien.

¶ WANTED—Reporter for our Stitching Department.

¶ We hope Alda is enjoying her stay in the Gray Room. Hurry back, Alda, we miss you.

¶ Mercedes was given a party a few days ago. A good time was had by all, but most of all, we wish her loads of luck.

¶ Hazel tells us the mosquitoes are so thick at Thompson Lake that it's no fun. She has to spend all her spare time scratching.

¶ After a long period of night work we are glad to see Agnes Blackwood with us again days.

¶ Corinne Lessard wants to know if the Pepperell Sheet readers would like to have her picture in that streamlined bathing suit.

¶ Lena Thomas is learning to drive the car so she can get to her victory garden.

¶ All the stitchers were pleased to get a nice warm afternoon out.

¶ Irene Turmenne, one of our hemstitchers, enjoyed a trip to New Hampshire and Boston recently.

¶ Anyone wishing to know anything about cooking, ask Mary Yeaton. She knows all the answers. Is she good?

¶ Ellen Cooper is not with us any more. The night crew wishes her the best of luck with her new job.

¶ Who is it that can make Marcella blush?

¶ Since sugar rationing, we have certainly missed the swell candy Clara Tierney used to make.

¶ Welcome back to the night shift, Alyce O'Kane. It's good to see you back.

¶ Agnes Blackwood has been transferred to the day shift. All the girls miss you, Agnes.

WHITE FOLDING ROOM — Lewiston

REPORTER: Gerard Laliberte.

¶ Mary Bousquet is so tired when she leaves the Bleachery at night that she can't even hold on to her pocketbook. We know where corner Pine-Lisbon Streets.

¶ Did Tom Meehan sleep under an arc-light Sunday after Memorial Day? It might have been a slight touch of sunburn.

¶ They have a new pedigree dog in town. You should have seen him in the dog catcher's cage. He's got such a funny name. J. L.

¶ When you looked at the different faces Monday morning after Memorial Day one could see a good time was had by all.

¶ Say girls, if you want some information on beauty or men, see Henriette Bolduc, of the Shoe Goods Dept. She has been named "Miss America 1850". Ha Ha.

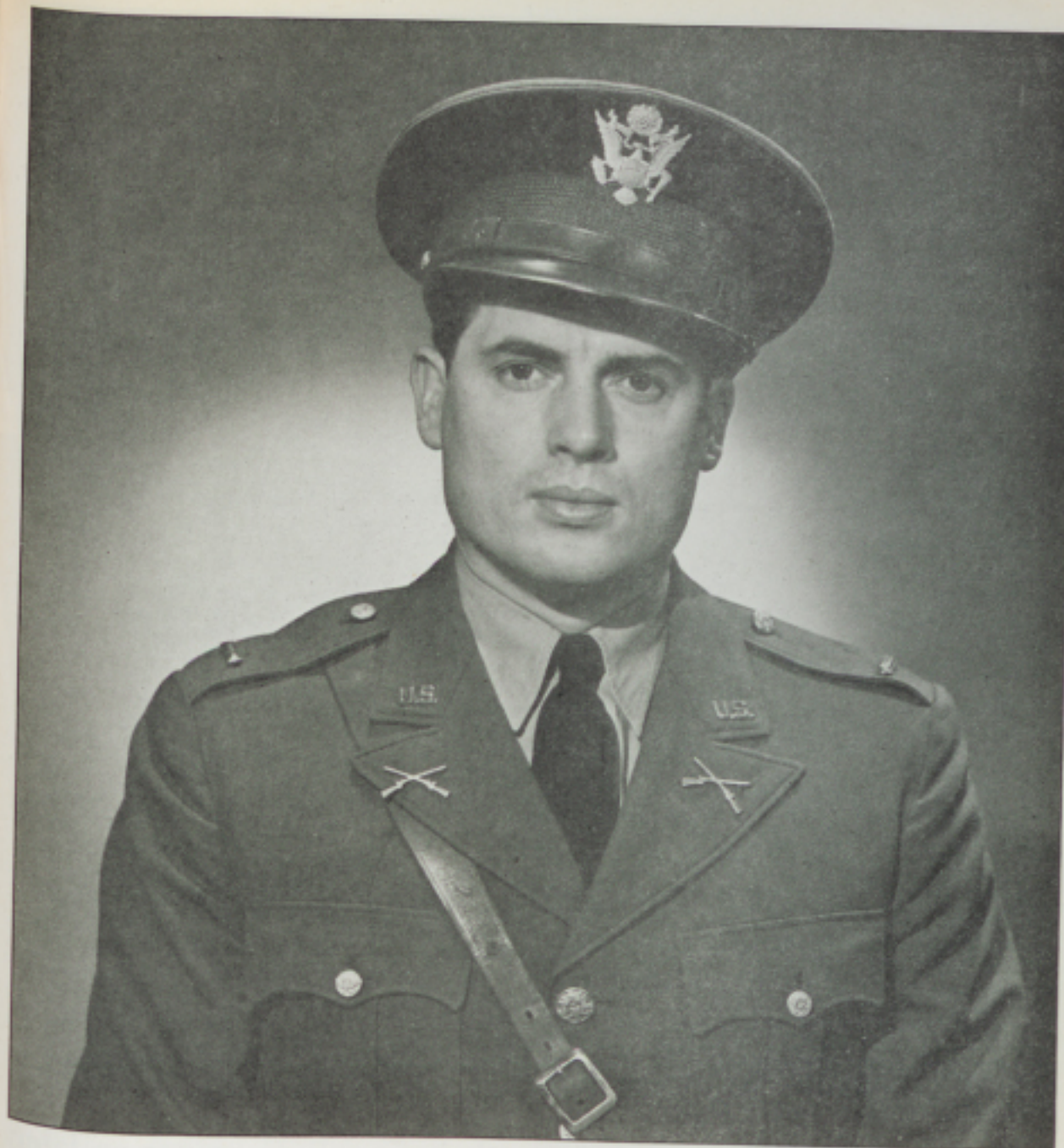
¶ Have you seen our modern Rudolph Valentino? Look at any girl, and there he is. D.W. are the initials.

¶ We wonder how many Juniors there are in the White Folding Room. Just discovered another one. Joseph Morin, "Jr."

¶ Here is one problem which we doubt will ever be solved. How can a half a dozen women, all talking together, know just what each one is saying and yet not get mixed up in their own oratory?

¶ Larry, when you stop a girl from the white folding room on the street, talk to her, please don't delay her so long her sister will have to sit on the curb.

¶ Quite a party we had Saturday night at J. Coulombe's house. C. Wood and W. Royer attended and a buffet lunch was served.



"HEY, LISTEN FOLKS"

"Sure, we know you're working hard, and you're backing us up to the limit. But maybe you've got to do more. Maybe we've all got to do more than we ever thought of. After all, we're in a war. Way in it. In it to stay.

So what? So, will you folks show us

you mean it? Show us that the tough job we're doing is appreciated. Show us by buying War Bonds. They pay for our food, our guns, our shoes, our own pay. Come on, buy these bonds now. Buy them every week, as often as you can. Don't let us down. We won't let you down."

BUY MORE WAR BONDS TODAY

THIS IS NO WAY TO LIVE



No one ever made a living gambling. What they made they lost sooner or later. It just can't be

done. No one ever lived, who gambled with *safety*. They lost their own lives sooner or later.

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